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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1934.



**CHINA FROM THE AIR: THE "SKYLIGHTS" OF THE LIVING-ROOMS OF AN UNDERGROUND VILLAGE OF SHENSI REVEALED TO AVIATORS; WITH THE L-SHAPED ENTRANCES TO THE HOUSES.**

Much of the little-known interior of China has been flown over recently by the "Eurasia" Air Company, a German-Chinese service whose operations include a line from Shanghai to Urumtsi in the far west of China. It would be difficult to exaggerate the perils and difficulties of the route; but, in return for them, the airmen frequently enjoy the fascination of flying over completely unknown country, since weather conditions often compel them to make long détours. This striking and unusual photograph (as well as those on three other pages in this number) was taken by Flight-Captain Graf zu Castell, of the "Eurasia" Company. It shows an underground village in the distant province of Shensi, some eight hundred miles inland from Shanghai. It is one of many such settlements in the western section of the province, south of the Hwang-ho. An observer on the ground might stand at the

edge of the village without realising its existence; but from three hundred feet up one sees large black squares spaced at regular intervals in parallel rows. These squares are shafts, going down some fifteen feet into the earth and affording light to the living-rooms underground. The black L-shaped marks at the corners are the entrances to the houses, which are reached through them by a flight of steps, as may be seen in examples in the lower left-hand corner. The advantages of these underground dwellings are threefold: they protect the inhabitants from the intense heat of summer and from the bitter cold of the Central Asian winter (an important consideration in this barren land which is almost devoid of fuel); and they are not affected by the terrible sandstorms of the spring, which, sweeping down the valley of the Hwang-ho at sixty miles an hour, would inevitably blow a light hut down.





By G. K. CHESTERTON.

AS I am myself a Liberal without any Liberal Party; a Little-Englander in the sense that I care more about England than about Newfoundland or Tasmania; a Radical in all my instincts in the general social quarrels of our plutocracy; an ex-Socialist who is still enough of a Socialist to be a sort of revolutionist, and to regret that the Socialists have become as respectable as the Prime Minister; a Distributist who denies that any of the nineteenth-century parties of squires and merchants had the remotest notion of what was wrong with the nineteenth century, especially in England (for what was wrong was the absence of peasants, who are equally opposed to merchants and squires) — in short, since I am a disreputable demagogic sort of person, holding that most reforms are too slow rather than too fast—from all this it will be easily and naturally deduced that my favourite politician is Mr. Baldwin. The deduction may not be swift and obvious; but it is sound. When I say my favourite politician, I mean in so far as any politician can be anybody's favourite. I do not take the taste with tremendous solemnity; because our politicians do not control our politics. Even the best of them are forced to a continuous compromise by the pressure of private interests, which are also public monopolies; and it is these commercial monopolies that rule the State. But if I were in 'practical politics (which God forbid), and if they involved me in that particular problem of party allegiance, I should support Mr. Baldwin for all I was worth, or rather for all he is worth—which is not a little. I should support him even though I disagree with him; on the ground that at least he is more liberal than the Liberals, more social than the Socialists, and immeasurably more patriotic than the Imperialists. I should support him through thick and thin; for I think the opposing theories are pretty thin and the impudence a bit thick. I should support him especially against his loyal and devoted followers.

But I value him very specially for this: that I do think he is the one politician alive who has some inner understanding of the English people. They are exceedingly difficult to understand. So far from being merely bluff and sturdy, as they used to imagine, they are by far the most subtle and complex of all the great nations of Christendom. Since the fall of the Stuarts, with the beginning of the eighteenth century, their system has worked with a quite abnormal sort

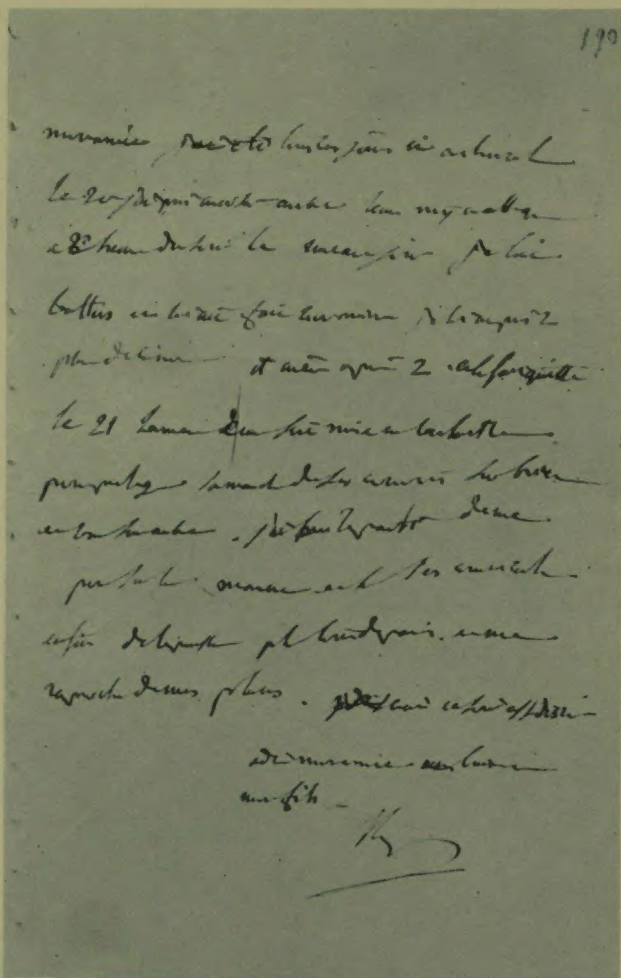
of anonymity and evasiveness. At that date they set up a king who was not allowed to govern anything, and an aristocracy which in reality governed everything, but which went on saying louder and louder that it governed nothing and was not an aristocracy at all. All our chief official figures are unofficial; they are in that sense outsiders. The Prime Minister is an outsider, for he is unknown to the British Constitution. The title cannot be used in any really official or legal documents. The Cabinet carries with it the suggestion of a secret meeting; or men hiding in a corner, or even locked up in a box. For the only lawful power was in the Privy Council, which never meets at all. The power has passed to something much privier than a Privy Council. These are only instances taken at random; these and a thousand other things illustrate the strange quality I have mentioned; the quality of evasiveness; we might say of escape. And the most singular form of it is that to which I have already referred, the curious anonymity of

often victorious system; and, for some time at least, the greatness of England.

Now when the quarrel began about the Black-shirts and the Red Peril in England, Mr. Baldwin said one very profound and penetrating thing. Nobody else said it; and nobody seems to have taken any particular notice of it. What he said was, in substance, this, or words to the same effect: Whatever you may think about rival theories or systems, the fact will remain that Communists generally are poor men and Fascists generally are not. He was right; and it is unfortunately the fact, in England, that a fight between them will seem to be simply a fight of rich men as such against poor men as such. And that is precisely the one thing that the policy of a popular gentry must avoid as a matter of life and death. Cynically speaking, it may have any amount of general injustice, in the impersonal pressure of one economic class upon another. But if you can actually take a snapshot of the squire kicking the poacher, if you can prove the practical occurrence of a banker bashing a beggar on the head—then you explode the whole generous fiction on which the popularity of a gentry reposes. Anybody who does not understand that does not understand the English people; and Mr. Baldwin does.

It is not so with the same factions of Fascists and Communists on the Continent. For on the Continent the traditions of a conflict of ideas have come down continuously from the Crusades and the religious wars and the wars of the French Revolution; and the intellectual vision, even the enemy's intellectual vision, is often vivid enough to make men forget the mere facts of wealth and poverty. When a Crusader fought with a Saracen, it might happen that the Crusader was a poor knight or squire driven to the wars by sheer poverty; and the other a great Sheik with whole processions of camels and concubines. Or it might equally happen that the Crusader was a rich and powerful baron and the Moslem a poor and ragged Bedouin. But it was in the whole temper of the time to think of it first as a fight between Christendom and Islam. So, even in England, as late as the genuine struggle of Roundheads and Cavaliers, the Cavalier might be a great noble like Newcastle, or he might be a nameless yeoman from loyal Hereford or Cornwall. The Roundhead might be a tinker like Bunyan, though he was quite as likely to be a Puritan aristocrat rich with the abbey lands, or a wealthy London merchant. But there remained some true

feeling that it was the anointed King against the Parliament—or the Saints. So in Europe still, whatever be the facts, it is felt as a fight between a Fascist who does believe in the Corporative State and a Communist who does believe in the Communist State. But, for good or evil, we have never got ideas worked into the popular intelligence, as on the Continent. We have forgotten the fight about ethics, and are left with the depressing substitute of economics. With us it would really be a Class War; but with them it is only the last of the Wars of Religion.

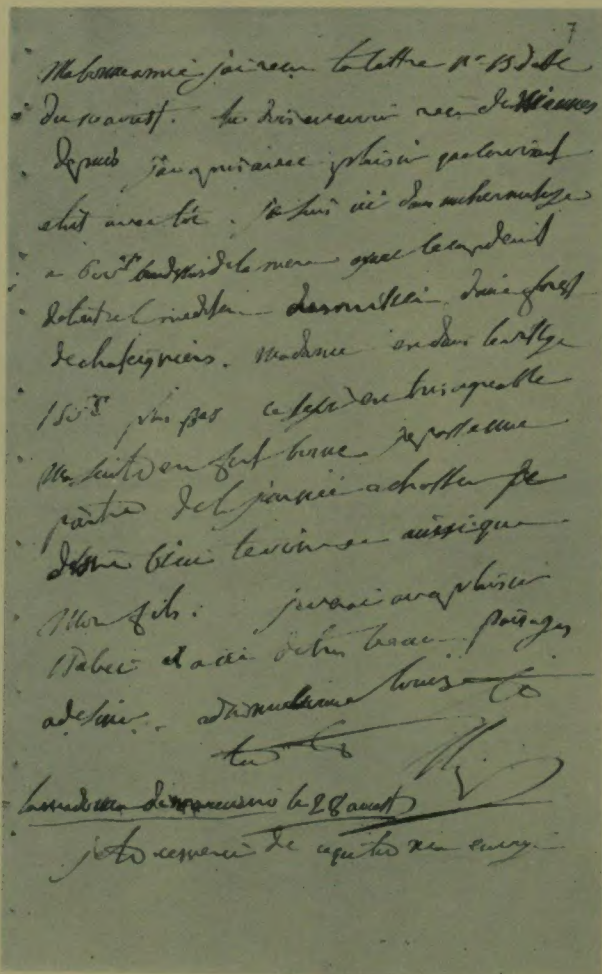


AN EVENT OF THE AUCTION-ROOM: ONE OF OVER 300 LETTERS FROM NAPOLEON TO MARIE LOUISE BOUGHT BY THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT FOR £15,000 — A FAMOUS EXAMPLE (WRITTEN AT BAR-SUR-AUBE ON MARCH 23, 1814) THAT FELL INTO BLÜCHER'S HANDS AND LED TO THE FALL OF PARIS.

A historic sale took place at Sotheby's on December 17, when over 300 unpublished letters from Napoleon to his second wife, the Empress Marie Louise, were bought by the French Government, through their agents, Messrs. Maggs Bros., for £15,000. These letters belonged to a nobleman to whom they had descended by inheritance, and are of extreme importance, as hitherto only some half a dozen letters from Napoleon to Marie Louise had been known. They range in date from February 1810 to August 1814, after the fall of Paris, and cover the expedition to Russia in 1812, the war in Germany (1813), and the 1814 campaign in France. To decipher them, Marie Louise relied on the Duchesse de Montebello, who thus gained an ascendancy over her. The letter written from Bar-sur-Aube was intercepted by Cossacks and handed over to Blücher, who learned from it that his way to Paris was clear, and then forwarded it to the Empress with a note of ironical politeness. In the other letter here reproduced in facsimile, Napoleon says: "I am here in a hermitage above the sea with a view of the whole Mediterranean. . . . Madame [his mother] is in the village. . . . This abode is very agreeable. . . . I spend part of the day hunting. I long to see you and also my son."

Reproductions by Courtesy of Messrs. Sotheby and Co.

aristocracy. For two centuries, and at least up to very lately, England has been a State of a special historical type. It was a type very common in mercantile and seafaring States; as in the Republic of Venice and the Republic of Holland. One feature of these Republics was that they were not republican—in the modern sense of democratic. But the feature of England was more odd and unique. It was, in effect, that aristocrats could do anything except call themselves aristocrats. They must be very careful only to call themselves gentlemen. It may seem a very vague and irrational understanding, but upon that understanding rested the safety of a vast and



WRITTEN BY NAPOLEON TO MARIE LOUISE DURING HIS EXILE IN THE ISLE OF ELBA: A LETTER DATED AUGUST 28 (1814) FROM A HERMITAGE CALLED LA MADONNA DI MARCIANA—ONE OF THE COLLECTION THAT FETCHED £15,000.



## CHINA FROM THE AIR: SHENSI—GRIM LAND AND BATTLEMENTED FASTNESSES.



A COUNTRY IN WHICH MEN LIVE! THE INHOSPITABLE AND TREELESS RANGES OF SHENSI STRETCHING FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES, AND INHABITED BY A SPARSE CHINESE POPULATION WHICH GAINS A PRECARIOUS AGRICULTURAL LIVELIHOOD.



A WALLED VILLAGE ON A SHENSI MOUNTAIN-TOP; WITH ITS HIGH BATTLEMENTS AND DEEP TRENCHES PROTECTING FROM ROBBERS THE FEW HOUSES THAT CLUSTER WITHIN: A MEDIAEVAL EXISTENCE IN THE DEPTHS OF ASIA.

At first sight it would seem incredible that a settled human existence could be carried on in the country shown in our upper photograph. But in these gloomy and barren mountain ranges of Shensi, some eight thousand feet above sea-level, there lives a sparse Chinese population, clustered in walled villages on the hilltops,

for ever fighting the intense heat of summer, the bitter cold of winter, and droughts that last for months on end. There are no trees, no bushes; but the scanty soil provides enough, usually, for the few needs of the people. Every blade of grass is collected and every root dug up for fuel.



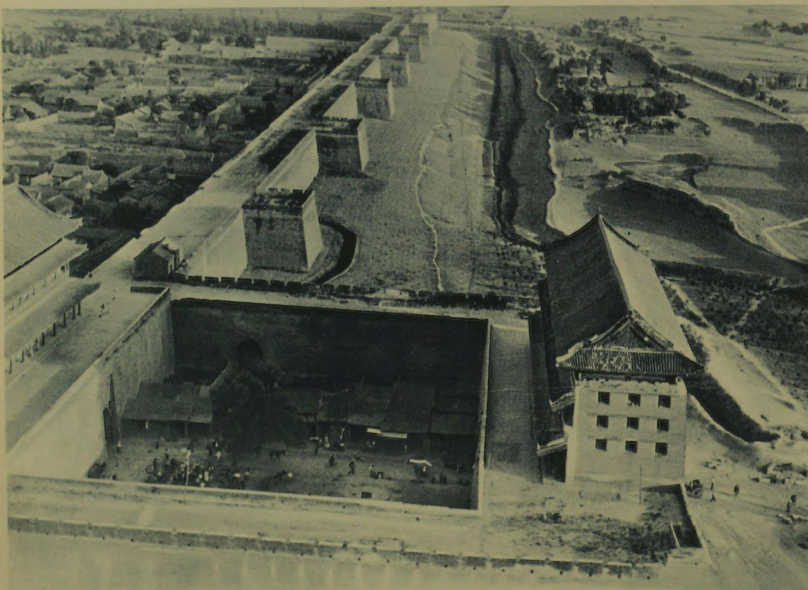
## CHINA FROM THE AIR: CAVE DWELLINGS, FISH FARMS, WALLED SIAN, AND A WALLED VILLAGE.

THE "Eurasia" Air Company is a German-Chinese venture operating in the Far East. One of its lines is between Shanghai and Peking; and recently the service has been extended to include the route from Shanghai to Urumqi, a city in the far-distant western province of Sin-Kiang, on the borders of Turkistan. The inclusion of this air route is an event of very exceptional interest, since Urumqi was previously accessible only by caravans after journeys of weeks or even months. The flight is one of the most difficult and dangerous in the world. The danger lies not only in the lonely mountain and desert country that must be crossed, where a forced landing may well mean death from starvation, but in the disturbed political conditions of inner China. Some time ago one

(Continued opposite,



PRIMITIVE CAVE DWELLINGS IN THE LOESS DEPOSITS OF THE WEI VALLEY, SHENSI PROVINCE: A SIMPLE COMMUNITY PRACTISING AGRICULTURE IN A FERTILE AND HISTORIC PART OF CHINA.



THE MASSIVE CITY WALL OF SIAN, NOW THE CHIEF TOWN OF SHENSI AND FORMERLY CAPITAL OF THE EMPIRE: AN AIR PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING, IN THE FOREGROUND, THE HUGE WESTERN DOUBLE GATE, ENCLOSING A COURT WHICH CONTAINS THE TOWN WELL.

THE walled city of Sian, now chief town of the province of Shensi, was once the glory of China, being chosen again and again, from three thousand years ago until the twelfth century A.D., as the capital and residence of the Imperial family. To-day, of course, it has lost much of its ancient glory; but our photograph shows its massive battlemented wall still in good repair, its rows of peaceful houses clustering within, and men busy and active in the large square courtyard enclosed by the double gate in the western wall. Even now these gates are always looked after dark and a strong guard of soldiers is set over them. The people of Sian must go for water to the courtyard inside them, for it contains the city well. The province of Shensi includes, besides the fertile valley of the



FISH FARMS: A LANDSCAPE SO UNFAMILIAR AS TO SUGGEST THE SURFACE OF ANOTHER PLANET—HUNDREDS OF PONDS ON LAKE TAI-HU, WHERE MANDARIN-FISH, A GREAT DELICACY, ARE BRED FOR THE CHINESE EPICURE.

Wei River, where wheat, cotton, and even rice are grown, inhospitable mountain tracts like that between Sian and Lanchow in the north-west. There a scanty population lives a miserable existence, in conditions identical with those that prevailed many centuries ago, huddled in little fortified villages as protection from the robber hordes which law and Government are too weak and too distant to control. Often, after long-continued drought or pestilence, these villages are left deserted, all or most of the inhabitants having died. Then the massive walls stand up as strong as ever, but the huts they protected lie in ruins. Such a village is illustrated in our lower right-hand photograph, which shows two roofed—that is, inhabited—houses still standing and all the others fallen to pieces.

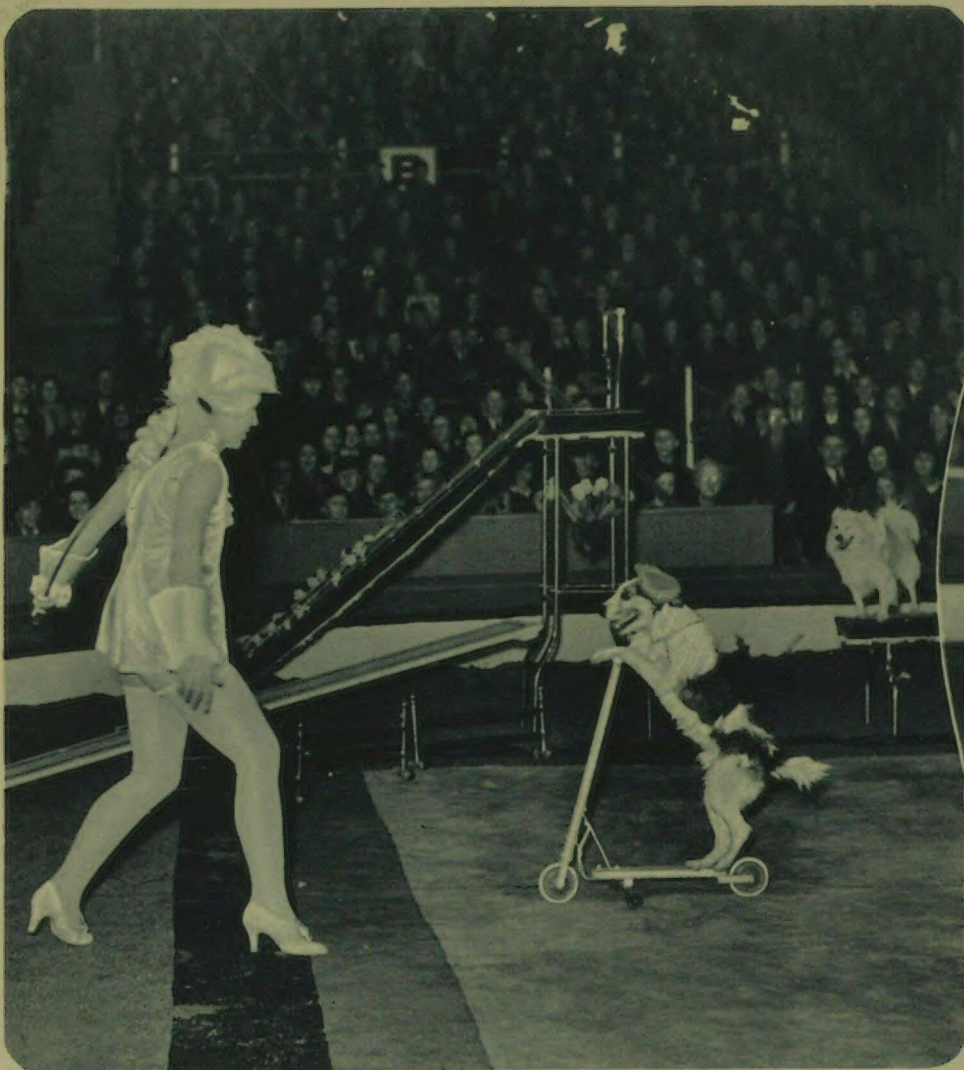


AN ALMOST DERELICT VILLAGE OF SHENSI, STRONGLY WALLED AS A PROTECTION AGAINST ROBBERS; WITH ONLY TWO ROOFED HOUSES INSIDE IT, THE OTHERS BEING RUINED AND DESERTED AFTER LONG DROUGHT OR EPIDEMIC.

(Continued.) of the "Eurasia" aeroplanes was shot down by bandit troops, and the pilot and engineer severely injured. They were only freed after months of captivity. Graf zu Castell, Flight-Captain of the line, has in recent months discovered completely unknown settlements on his flights in the interior, and some of the photographs he has taken are reproduced here and on two other pages in this issue. Most of them relate to the little-known province of Shensi, situated some eight hundred miles inland from Shanghai and discussed on the other pages; but the upper right-hand one was taken fifty miles from Shanghai, over the Tai-hu Lake. There ponds in their hundreds are set aside for the cultivation of mandarin-fish, an eastern species considered the greatest of delicacies.



## CIRCUS ON THE GRAND SCALE IN LONDON: AN AGELESS ATTRACTION.



A WIRE-HAIRED TERRIER, ARRAYED IN CAP AND "ETON" COLLAR, SHOWS HIMSELF AN ADEPT WITH A SCOOTER, WHILE A "POM" LOOKS ON: AN INCIDENT OF LOUISE STEPHENSON'S DOG AND MONKEY ACT.



A MONKEY ON A WHEEL: A REMARKABLE CYCLING ACT BY KLING'S CHIMPANZEES AT THE OLYMPIA CIRCUS, WHERE THIS SEASON THEY HAVE MADE THEIR FIRST APPEARANCE IN ENGLAND.



THE HUMAN TARGET THAT MUST NEVER BE HIT: AN INTENSELY THRILLING DISPLAY OF KNIFE-THROWING, IN WHICH ACCURACY OF AIM IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE, BY THE FRANK JACKSON TROUPE.

The circus is one of the two great and everlasting Christmas entertainments, vying with the pantomime in popular esteem. Bertram Mills's Circus once more provides at Olympia all the traditional attractions, along with many innovations, on a lavish and spectacular scale. The programme contains twenty-four items in all, including Althoff's Elephants (making their first appearance in England) and Hagenbeck's Tigers, presented by Matthies. In addition, there are the humours and oddities



A WORLD-RENOWNED CELEBRITY MAKES HIS ENTRANCE INTO THE CIRCUS RING, FOLLOWED BY OTHERS THAT "STAND STILL HIGHER" IN POPULAR ESTIMATION: A STILTED EDITION OF MICKEY MOUSE.

of the Fun Fair. For the first time, for example, may be seen a woman clown, in the amusing person of Mademoiselle Lulu, who hails from Paris. Another interesting novelty is a trio of "giraffe-necked" women from the Shan States of Upper Burmah. They represent the rare survival of a curious custom, now rapidly dying out, among girls of their race, of elongating the neck by adding a fresh ring round it every year. This distortion was regarded as enhancing their beauty.



# THE ABOMINATION OF DESOLATION.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"WATKINS' LAST EXPEDITION," by F. SPENCER CHAPMAN; and "MID-ICE," by JOHANNES GEORGI.\*

(PUBLISHED BY CHATTO AND WINDUS AND BY KEGAN PAUL RESPECTIVELY.)

THESE two books record recent scientific expeditions to Greenland. The two narratives have many features in common. Both authors were primarily concerned with the meteorological aspects of Arctic exploration. Both spent periods—Mr. Georgi an unprecedented period—in solitude, completely cut off from the world. Each of the two expeditions suffered the loss of its leader, Gino Watkins by sheer mischance, Professor Wegener (Mr. Georgi's chief) by a struggle against hopeless odds. Both writers are deeply moved by the loss of a leader who had inspired all his colleagues with the utmost devotion.

Mr. Chapman had already served under Watkins in the Arctic Air-Route Expedition, the story of which he has told in his well-known "Northern Lights." Watkins had hoped to take a party to Antarctica, but the project did not materialise, and, instead, he made an arrangement with Pan-American Airways for a year's investigation of meteorological and flying conditions in East Greenland. Lake Fjord, an inlet about a hundred miles north of Angmagssalik, the chief Danish-Eskimo settlement in East Greenland, was selected as the site of headquarters. Only one other European had penetrated to this locality, in 1911, before Watkins and his party entered it in 1930. It was considered an ideal spot for continuous meteorological observations, and for making local surveys which were likely to be of value to air navigation.

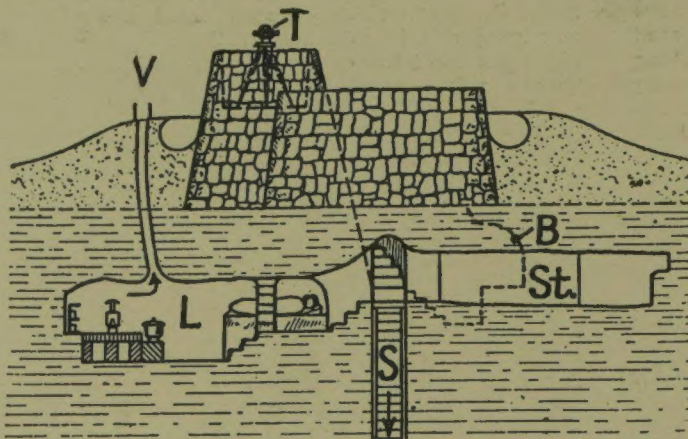
possesses the skin. Any hunter who takes part in the chase has a share of the meat. The rules for dividing up the meat are also traditional: the first man in at the kill gets one hind-quarter, and the second man the other; the next two get a fore-leg each, while the person who

hours ago untold misery, and now—all a man can want. Slept like logs. Ate all day." Oppressed and distracted by the life of cities and the cares of civilisation, Mr. Chapman felt that the joys of Greenland were "like the beginning of a marvellous summer holiday: the ideal sort of existence one dreamed of in boyhood."

"What is it they go for?" asks Mr. Augustine Courtauld in his introduction to this volume. "What is the use of all this striving and straining? Why waste a young life on such a nebulous and fruitless task? Many ask these questions. None answers. If there is an answer, one must look in the eyes and know the hearts of those 'who have done and must do more.' There is much talk of the spirit of adventure; but Gino would say that, on a well-run Expedition, there should be no adventures, and if there were, he would not speak of them. He went neither for adventure nor for fame, nor for science, but because he wanted to do what he did. It was the life he loved."

Professor Wegener's German expedition had a more ambitious scientific object, and the part which was assigned to Mr. Georgi was of great importance in it. The inland conditions of Greenland had never been recorded for any continuous period. It was Mr. Georgi's task to remain for no less than a year in the heart of the wilderness making meteorological observations, collecting data which might have a bearing on Wegener's important theory of "continental flocs," and enabling Dr. Sorge to conduct seismic experiments to determine the thickness of the ice

crust. (At the "Mid-Ice" point it was found to reach the unsuspected depth of 6000 ft.) The expedition required an enormous quantity of equipment and instruments, 260,000 lb. weight in all, of which no less than 12,000 lb. were destined for the Mid-Ice Station. Four separate sledge-journeys were necessary to bring up the material. The last of these transport-trains, led by Wegener himself,



A SKETCH OF MID-ICE, ON TOP OF THE GREENLAND PLATEAU, WHERE DR. GEORGI SPENT TWELVE MONTHS, MUCH OF THE TIME QUITE ALONE.

In this sketch of the meteorological station named Mid-Ice, B=balloon-filling room; V=ventilation shaft; S=shaft; T=theodolite; St.=store-room; and L=living-room, showing beds. The sketch is from "Die Umschau," 1932.

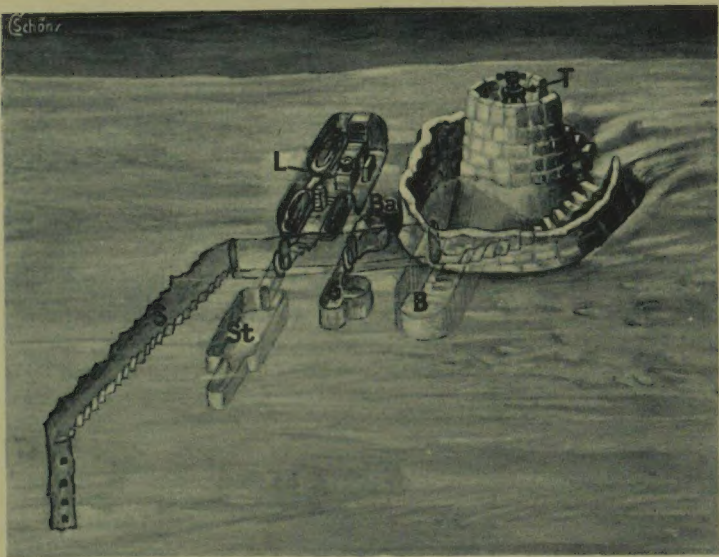
sees the bear has, as well as the skin, the head, ribs and offal." Mr. Chapman was favoured with a special tit-bit in the shape of a piece of the kidney raw and still warm. "It tasted delicious." He was, indeed, fortunate in being able to find most Arctic food "delicious," though he admits that much ingenuity is required to devise new and original forms of seal-meat. Appetite in the Arctic does not (and cannot) shrink even from Eskimo delicacies—for example, "berries, rancid seal oil and dried seal's blood, all eaten together."

Mr. Chapman is thoroughly at home among the Eskimos, who seem to be simple, cheerful, and loyal companions, with a sturdy capacity for friendship. There were other and less simple-minded friends and acquaintances to be met

amid the snows: Mr. Chapman encountered Colonel Lindbergh on one of his exploratory flights, the celebrated Knud Rasmussen, and the meteoric Flying Family. It is interesting to learn that the unfortunate captain who rescued the Flying Family from their foolish predicament "got nothing from



CHRISTMAS EVE AT MID-ICE: DR. GEORGI (LEFT) AND DR. LOEWE, WHO, ACCOMPANIED BY DR. SORGE, SPENT A WINTER ON THE GREENLAND PLATEAU, WITH THE THERMOMETER SOMETIMES BELOW MINUS 80 DEGREES FAHRENHEIT.

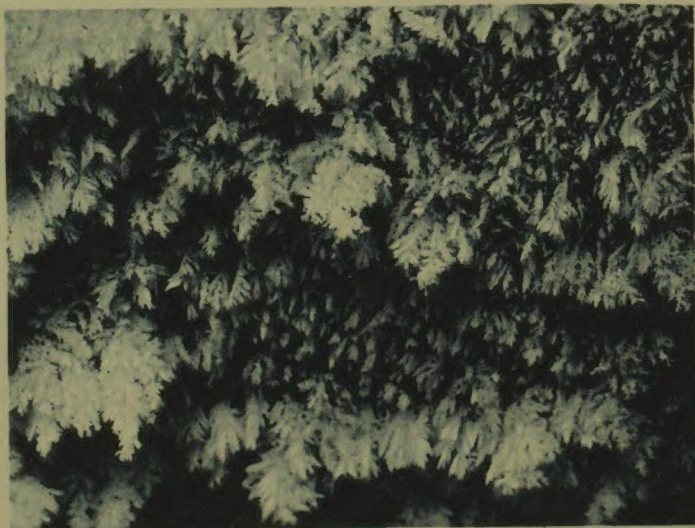


MID-ICE—UNDERGROUND: A SKETCH (FROM "DIE UMSCHAU," 1932) SHOWING T=THEODOLITE; L=LIVING-ROOM; BA=BAROMETER-ROOM; B=BALLOON-FILLING ROOM; G=GAS-PRODUCTION ROOM; St.=STORE-ROOM; AND S=SHAFT.

At Mid-Ice, the station in Central Greenland established by the Wegener Expedition in 1930, much valuable scientific work was done. The ice there was shown to be about 6000 feet thick.

Early in the adventure, which set forth in July 1932, Watkins was drowned when out seal-hunting alone in his kayak. The kayak is an extremely frail Eskimo canoe, made of skins, which requires great skill and long practice for its manipulation. Mr. Chapman has much to say of the art of navigating it, particularly the difficult feat of "rolling" it. Watkins was an adept at this amphibious performance, and the accident which caused his death seemed a most gratuitous blow of Fate. Despite the gloom which was inevitably cast by this inauspicious beginning, the work was carried on for a year by the other members of the expedition.

Besides the scientific investigations, and the grim routine of inactivity in winter quarters, there were numerous hazardous journeys by sea and land which Mr. Chapman describes graphically. The hardships of long journeys over pack-ice paled before the dangers of several journeys which the little motor-boat, *Stella*, had to make in mountainous Arctic seas. Since the expedition had very limited resources, it was obliged to depend chiefly for its food on its own hunting and fishing. Mr. Chapman's book will serve as an excellent manual for those who desire to learn the art of seal-hunting in its several branches. The bear is an even more exciting quarry, and the Eskimos observe a special code in hunting him. "Whoever first sees the bear, whether man, woman, or child, has the honour of getting the bear, and



HOAR-FROST ON THE CAVERN CEILING AT MID-ICE: THE GRIM COLD OF A WINTER'S VIGIL IN THE ARCTIC.

Reproductions by Courtesy of Kegan Paul, Trench, Trubner and Co., Publishers of "Mid-Ice."

America . . . not even a letter of thanks, and as a consequence of the whole business he has lost his ship." The Arctic life suits Mr. Chapman. He believes in the value of contrast. "Oh, what a marvellous life! A few

left the west coast of Greenland on Sept. 21, 1930, and took nearly six weeks to accomplish a terrible journey, during which Wegener was deserted by most of his Eskimo drivers and the greater part of the baggage was lost. Wegener attempted the return journey with only one companion. Both perished—Wegener, it would seem, of heart-failure when making excessive exertions with the sledges. The last act of his gallant companion, Rasmus Willumsen, was to bury his chief. Willumsen's own body was never recovered.

Arriving at his lonely post at the end of July 1930, Georgi spent six weeks alone before he was joined by Sorge. It was not until the end of October that Wegener, Willumsen, and Dr. Loewe arrived. Loewe's feet were very badly frost-bitten, and he had to be left behind when Wegener set out on the fatal return journey. He was prone and in great danger for months; dreadful and repeated amateur operations had to be performed on his toes, without anaesthetic and without any adequate antiseptics. Somehow he survived, but only after what must have been a hideous martyrdom for himself and his two companions. This was not the only surgery performed in that icy cavern. Mr. Georgi writes gaily to his wife of extracting from his own jaw the root of a tooth which was causing an extremely painful and dangerous abscess. With a pair of home-made forceps he at last succeeded, after prolonged efforts. His only comment is: "A long fellow!" Anybody who can

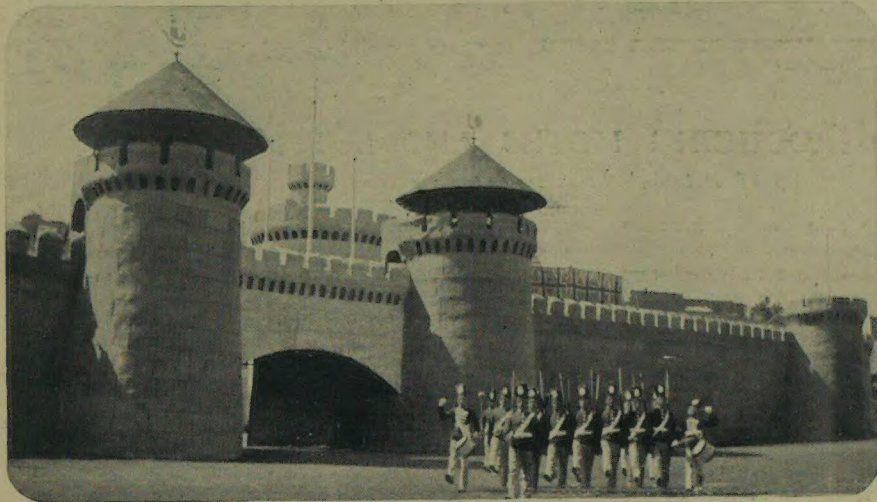
[Continued on page 1112.]

\* "Watkins' Last Expedition." By F. Spencer Chapman, Author of "Northern Lights." With an Introduction by Augustine Courtauld. With forty-eight Pages of Plates and a Map. (Chatto and Windus; 15s.)

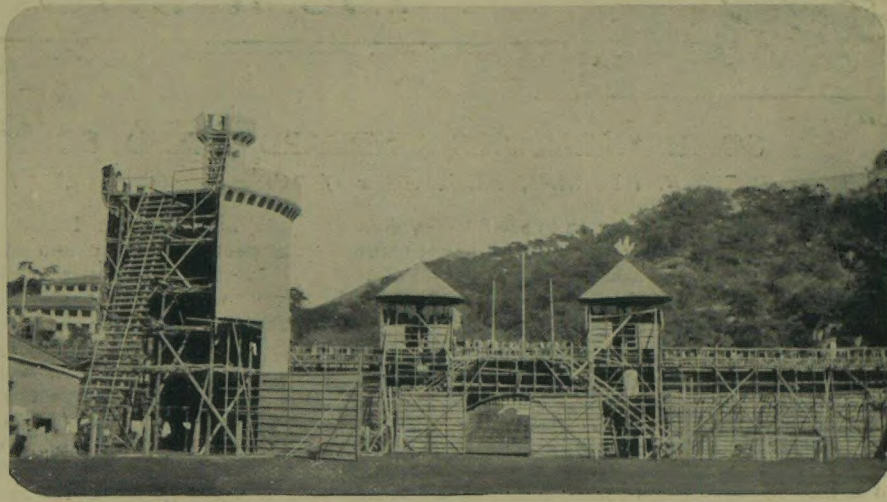
"Mid-Ice: The Story of the Wegener Expedition to Greenland." By Johannes Georgi. Translation (Revised and Supplemented by the Author) by F. H. Lyon. With twenty-four Plates. (Kegan Paul, Trench, Trubner; 12s. 6d.)



## FROM OUR POST-BAG: CURIOSITIES OF OUR WONDERFUL WORLD.



A MEDIEVAL CASTLE OF BAMBOO AND MATTING ERECTED FOR THE HONG KONG SEARCHLIGHT TATTOO: "TOY SOLDIERS" (MEN OF THE FIRST LINCOLNS) ADVANCING DURING A DAYLIGHT REHEARSAL ATTENDED BY THREE THOUSAND CHILDREN.



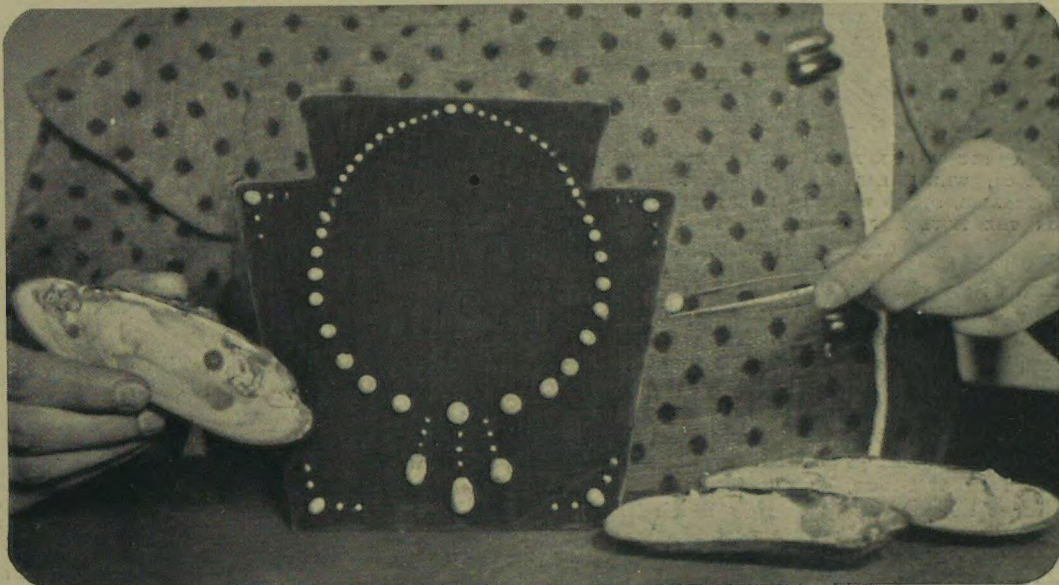
THE BAMBOO CASTLE SET UP FOR THE TATTOO AT HONG KONG SEEN FROM BEHIND: A PHOTOGRAPH TO SHOW THE WORKMANSHIP OF AN IMPOSING STRUCTURE MADE WITHOUT THE USE OF A SINGLE NAIL.

So famous are those spectacles of the English summer, the military tattoos given by the Aldershot and Northern Commands, that it is not surprising that the model is copied in distant British possessions. At the Searchlight Tattoo recently held at Hong Kong, this imposing structure, 100 feet long and from twenty to 40 feet high, was put up as a background. The framework was made entirely of strong bamboo poles, covered with pieces of matting to suggest stone walls. Not a single nail was used throughout, the Chinese workmen being adepts at lashing the poles together with split bamboo withes. The castle was designed by and erected under the supervision of Colonel L. C. Lewis, O.B.E.



AN AFRICAN BIRD-HUNTER WHO APPROACHES HIS QUARRY BY IMPERSONATING A BIRD OF PREY: HIS EAGLE-OWL HEAD-DRESS.

This native bird-hunter of Bambilli, in the Bamenda Division of the Cameroons, has an old muzzle-loading "Dane" gun with a very short effective range. He therefore wears a head-dress made of the feathers of the spotted eagle-owl, and, advancing on hands and knees slowly rolling his head, deceives the quarry into "freezing," as it would at the approach of a bird of prey. He thus crawls within easy range. This device is now practically unknown.



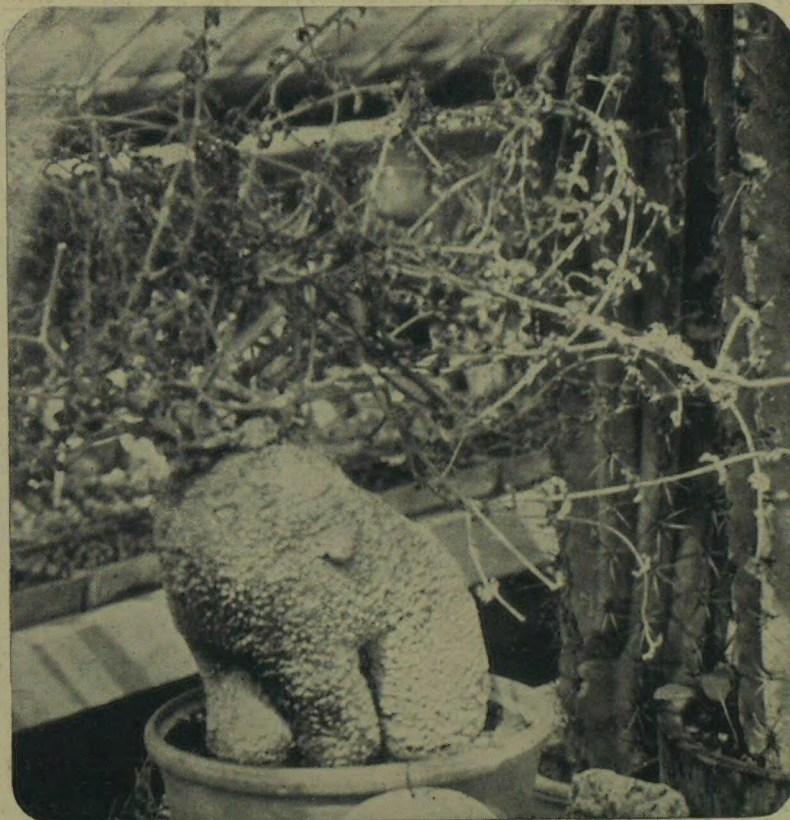
PENNSYLVANIA PEARLS: GEMS FROM THE PEARL-BEARING FRESH-WATER MUSSEL WHICH IS FOUND IN THE RIVERS OF THE STATE—THE ONLY COLLECTION OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD.

Those who think that pearls are no product of Pennsylvania would be undeceived by a visit to the Free Natural History Museum of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia. The collection of pearls there represents the fruit of the long search of Mr. Frank H. Ebert, who, over a period of forty years, fished the small streams near Tamaqua forming the head-waters of the Schuylkill River for the pearl-bearing fresh-water mussel whose scientific name is *Margaritana margaritifera*. The collection contains about one hundred specimens, among which some are of choice size, shape, and colour, and many are seed pearls. Outside Schuylkill County this species of pearl-bearing mussel is found in the United States only in New York State and Maine. It is also known in northern Europe and Siberia.



DID THE ANT MAKE THE GALL ON THE TREE OR DID THE TREE MAKE THE GALL FOR THE ANT? THE GALL-ACACIA, OR WHISTLING THORN, OF CENTRAL AFRICA.

The gall-acacia of East and Central Africa prompts the question, hitherto unanswered, whether the tree made the gall to provide a house for its protectors, the ants, or whether the ant, by means of some irritant or secretion, made the gall grow to provide a house for himself. Gall-acacias are small thorn trees which cover thousands of square miles in Kenya and Tanganyika. Most of the year they are armed with formidable spines and covered with small boles or galls. Most of these galls are inhabited by little black ants. The thorns keep bigger animals from the ants; the ants keep lesser ones from the tree.



A PLANT SO RARE THAT IT IS THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD! *FOCKEA CAPENSIS*.

Procured from South Africa for the Emperor Joseph II. at the end of the eighteenth century, this strange desert plant still lives in the gardens at Schönbrunn. Though it blossoms every year, the blossom is barren, since the stamens are degenerate and cannot fertilise the pistil. A few examples of a similar plant are known, but they are not *Fockea capensis*, which, except for this specimen, is thought to be extinct. It consists of a large gnarled bulb, from which emerge a few dry branches, covered with little hard greyish-green leaves.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### SOME "MELODIES UNHEARD", AND SOUND-PRODUCING MOTHS AND BUTTERFLIES.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

WE need not go so far as to ask: "Why does a noisy noise annoy an oyster?" It is enough that we ourselves are annoyed by "noisy noises." Hence some recent and much-needed legislation! Most people will tell you that it is quite easy to draw the line between raucous or screeching sounds and

the body, though I shall be able to cite here no more than one or two instances presently.

Not the least wonderful of these sound-producers are to be found among the butterflies and moths. And I was reminded of this the other day when I received a letter from Lieut.-Commander Harper,

R.N., a reader of this page, who wrote from one of H.M. ships "in foreign waters," enclosing a very excellent photograph of one of the tiger-moths (*Cymbalophora pudica*), taken some time ago in Mackarska, Yugoslavia. This, he tells me, when attracted to the light, on several occasions "emitted quite a loud chattering and squeaking sound, but I never heard it make this noise when the wings were at rest." This is, as he remarks, quite an important point, and seems to be associated with the presence, which he described, of two slightly bulbous, chitinous sacs on each side of the thorax, near the abdomen, for similar drum-like vesicles are believed to produce the sounds made

genus *Ageronia*, for example, in flight, or in moving the wings when at rest, produce a clicking sound by means of a hook-like projection on the fore-wing, which strikes against a double hook on the body. This mechanism, however, can only be seen after removal of the wings. And our beautiful little silver-lines (*Hylophyla prasinara*) has a similar mechanism, producing similar sounds. There is a grey, black, and yellow African moth which, Mr. Eltringham, one of our foremost entomologists, tells us, makes a noise like the rattling of peas in a box, but how these noises are made has yet to be discovered.

The male of the Australian whistling-moth (*Hecatesia fenestrata*) displays what is surely one of the most remarkable sound-producing organs among moths and butterflies. This takes the form of an oblong, scaleless patch on the front wing, with a finely striated surface, such as might be likened to a series of harp-strings. It is said to produce a whistling sound by means of special spines on the fore-feet, which it draws over the "keyboard." Examination of the photograph reproduced in Fig. 3 shows that it must



1. A SOUND-PRODUCING TIGER-MOTH FROM YUGOSLAVIA: *CYMBALOPHORA PUDICA*, WHICH HAS BEEN FOUND TO EMIT A LOUD CHATTERING, OR SQUEAKING, SOUND WHEN IN FLIGHT; A PHENOMENON PROBABLY DEPENDENT ON THE MOVEMENT OF ITS WINGS—SINCE IT IS SILENT WHEN AT REST.

Photograph by Lieut.-Commander G. W. Harper, R.N.

such as are pleasing, or, as we say, "musical." But unfortunately opinions differ as to what sounds are musical. We get evidence of this over the "wireless," which gives us, on all too frequent occasions, mere noises made by "potentially musical instruments."

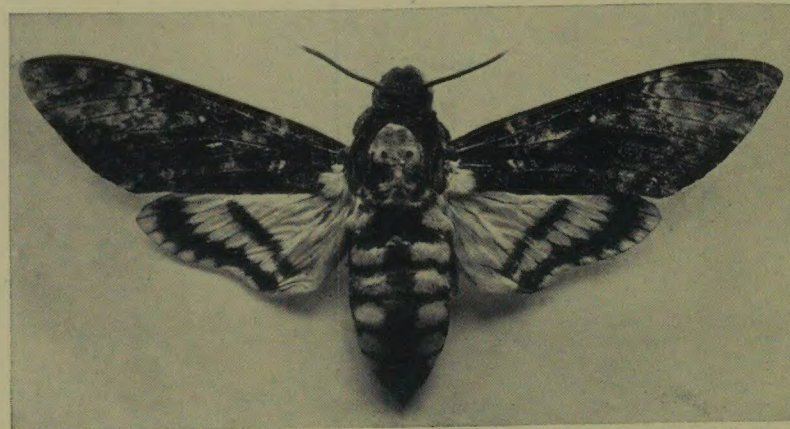
A love of noise for its own sake seems inherent in the human race. Savage and civilised alike give expression to feelings of hilarious pleasure by beating gongs or tom-toms, or big drums and hooters, as witness London crowds on New Year's Night. More refined ears, in the remote past, detected lightning moments of harmony in these noises, and out of this grew music which is simply noise in leash.

But I am thinking just now rather of other "noises," made by living creatures, but for the most part imperceptible to our ears. For sound is caused by the stimulation of our auditory nerves by vibrations conveyed by the air, since there can be no sound in a vacuum. We call the perception of these vibrations "hearing." The squeak of a bat is inaudible to most people because the note is too high. These noises, imperceptible to our ears, to which I have just referred, are those made, more especially, by insects. We have to infer that they have the power to produce sound whenever we find a "sound-producing mechanism"; that is to say, a mechanism in essence the same as that which is found in such as produce sounds which are audible to our ears, as the "chirping" of the cricket, for example, which can be heard at some considerable distance from the performer.

The mode of producing these sounds is astonishingly varied, even among members of the same group of musicians. The antennae of certain male mosquitoes, for example, display an elaborate arrangement of delicate hairs which vibrate when a certain pitch is reached; but the note which causes the maximum vibration is that given out by the female when flying. We must assume that these insects, therefore, are made aware of one another's presence through some form of hearing; though this, so far as I know, has not yet been discovered. We can hear the buzzing of the female gnat—a most unwelcome sound it is—but not that of the male. But in a large number of cases where we find sound-producing mechanisms, we find also organs of hearing, which display a singular variety in the matter of their form and position on

by the males of the moths *Setina* and *Chelonia*. Sound-production seems to be of more frequent occurrence in the tiger-moth tribe (*Arctiidae*) than in any other family of the Lepidoptera. But the precise mechanism by which these sounds are produced is still only imperfectly known.

Our great death's-head moth, it is well known, emits a squeaking sound. And this is produced in a very astonishing way. For it was shown, some years ago, by Professor Poulton, to be caused by drawing in and expelling air through the proboscis. And he suggested that this is used, not as a mating



2. A BRITISH MOTH WHICH GIVES A WARNING NOTE, AS IT WERE, BY SOUNDING A TINY "HORN"—THE DEATH'S HEAD, WHICH PRODUCES A PERCEPTIBLE SQUEAKING SOUND BY ALTERNATELY DRAWING IN AND EXPELLING AIR THROUGH ITS PROBOSCIS—PROBABLY NOT AS A "MATING" CALL, BUT AS AN ALARM TO POSSIBLE ENEMIES.—[Photograph by E. Peddar.]

have a very long fore-foot indeed to be able to do this! It seems to me much more likely that it is done by rubbing the two corrugated surfaces together, closing the wings over its back for the purpose.

As touching the "ears" of butterflies and moths, a great deal of research work has yet to be done on this theme. But certainly when we have evidence that noises, audible to human ears, are produced, and sometimes only by the male, we are justified in assuming that they are also perceptible by all members of that species. Yet only a few instances are known of special organs for the reception of such sounds. We very naturally call them "ears," though they have no resemblance either in form or position to the ears of, say, a dog, or human ears, for these, in the first place, are borne on, and in, the head.

Examine any of our common geometer moths—the brimstone, for example—and you will find behind the junction of the thorax—the segment bearing the wings—and the abdomen a slit-like opening. Careful dissection shows that this opening leads into a relatively large cavity, lined with a rather stiff layer of "chitin," the substance of which the hard parts of an insect body are made. This cavity is somewhat like a kettle-drum in shape, but the outer drum-head is pierced by the hole just referred to. The internal head is formed by an excessively delicate membrane; and lying across it, but not touching it, is a curved bar from



3. A MOTH WITH "KEYBOARDS" ON ITS WINGS!—THE AUSTRALIAN *HECATESIA FENESTRATA* (THE "WHISTLING MOTH"); SHOWING THE TWO STRIATED PATCHES ON THE FORE-WINGS (A), WHICH ARE MADE TO EMIT THE SOUND, PROBABLY, BY BEING RUBBED TOGETHER.

According to one theory, the moth produces the whistling sound by drawing its fore-feet across the "keyboards" on its wings. It seems more probable, however, that the sound is made by the simpler method of rubbing the two keyboards together.—[Photograph by W. T. Tams.]

call, but as an alarm-note, to scare away potential enemies.

In some cases, the sound-producing mechanism is known. The South American butterflies of the

which, to the centre of the tympanum, there is a delicate nerve whose function is evidently to record the vibrations of the drum. But no similar structure has yet been found in any butterfly.





THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER AT SYDNEY: AN OFFICIAL GROUP AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE; INCLUDING (FRONT ROW; CENTRE) SIR PHILIP GAME, GOVERNOR OF NEW SOUTH WALES; H.R.H.; AND LADY GAME.

## THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER AT SYDNEY: A FLORAL PAGEANT TO WELCOME HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS.



THE ANZAC MEMORIAL AT SYDNEY: A MONUMENT DEDICATED BY THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER, IN A CEREMONY ATTENDED BY ABOUT 25,000 A.I.F. MEN.



A PAGEANT HELD AT SYDNEY TO GIVE HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS A TUMULTUOUS WELCOME: DECORATED CARS PASSING ALONG THE DENSELY PACKED STREETS.



THE DUKE'S ARRIVAL IN THE ROYAL LAUNCH THROUGH A LANE OF YACHTS, MOTOR-LAUNCHES, AND ROWING-BOATS; WITH THE NEW SYDNEY BRIDGE AND H.M.S. "SUSSEX" IN THE BACKGROUND: A ROYAL WELCOME AT SYDNEY.



A PROCESSION OF DECORATED CARS THROUGH FLAGGED, BE-FLOWERED STREETS LINED WITH TROOPS, NAVAL UNITS; CADETS, AND CIVILIAN ONLOOKERS: THE DUKE'S SPECTACULAR WELCOME IN MARTIN PLACE, SYDNEY.

The Duke of Gloucester made a spectacular arrival and received a spectacular welcome at Sydney on November 22. When the "Sussex," with the Duke on board, came up the harbour, the water was alive with craft of every kind, and the cheering of the people vied with the hooting of ships' sirens and the roar of thirty aeroplanes, escort of the "Sussex," swooping over the landing-stage. It was thought that at least a quarter of a million people were gathered round the landing-stage and in the streets of Sydney to welcome the Duke. His



THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER LANDS AT FARM COVE: H.R.H. GREETED BY THE GOVERNOR (SIR PHILIP GAME), DR. PAGE, THE ACTING PRIME MINISTER, THE PREMIER AND THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF NEW SOUTH WALES, AND OTHERS.

engagements in the city included a visit to Sydney University on November 23; and on the following day a ceremony at the Anzac Memorial, which his Royal Highness dedicated. On this occasion a force of A.I.F. men, about 25,000 strong, marched to the Memorial and took up positions facing the royal stand. That afternoon the Duke visited the beach at Manly, where a surf carnival, with life-saving displays and surf races, was held. At night all the warships in the harbour and a host of smaller craft were brilliantly illuminated.



## WHENCE CAME THE NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN?

**NEW EVIDENCE FOR AN ASIATIC ORIGIN: SCULPTURAL RECONSTRUCTIONS OF PREHISTORIC SKULLS FOUND IN BRITISH COLUMBIA REVEAL MONGOLIAN FACIAL TYPES UNLIKE ANY NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS OF TO-DAY.**

*By Mrs. R. MONRO ST. JOHN, a Director of the Art, Historical and Scientific Association, Vancouver Museum. Reconstruction work by Mr. Carl Robinson, Sculptor-Archaeologist, of Vancouver. (See Illustrations opposite.)*

THE origin of the American Indian has been the subject of much controversy. It has been suggested that ages ago a wave of migration started from Northern Asia, and, crossing the Behring Straits, moved in a southerly direction either along the central plateau, or in canoes down the Pacific Coast. This theory, for a time almost discarded, has again been revived by new evidence which has recently been brought to light in British Columbia.

A rich mine of anthropological data has, of late years, been discovered in the Great Fraser Midden at Vancouver, British Columbia. This midden, similar in many respects to the kitchen middens of the Scandinavian Peninsula, is only one of many scattered along the entire coast of the Mainland, Vancouver Island, and the Queen Charlotte Islands. Like those of Europe, these mysterious deposits, connecting links between historic and prehistoric times in British Columbia, are composed mainly of the general refuse of Neolithic camp-sites. This consists principally of the calcined remains of shell-fish, mostly of the clam and mussel kinds, intermixed with wood-ashes, cracked firestones, broken artifacts, bones of deer, and of other game animals. But, unlike the European shell-mounds, these refuse heaps were used, also, for funerary purposes. It was evident from the unbroken layering of the shells that the burials were not intrusive; more probably the dead had been roughly interred in shallow graves, and, with the passing of the centuries, the mounds of debris had gradually accumulated over them. In the bygone ages the early aborigines probably found it easier to dig the graves in the loose matter of the midden than in the hard-packed glacial drift which formed the river bank on which they had their encampment.

These middens in British Columbia have furnished us with the usual artifacts—primitive implements and ornaments, illustrative of the material culture of these early

years, this expert authority has always been keenly interested in these middens, particularly in the now world-famous Great Fraser Midden, situated at Eburne, on the north bank of the North Arm of the Fraser River, at what is now called Marpole, within the city limits of Vancouver. Forty years ago, when first noticed by Professor Hill-Tout, this immense midden, overgrown by a dense forest, covered an area of four and a half acres, had an average depth of five feet and a maximum depth of fifteen feet, and must clearly have contained many thousands of tons of extraneous matter.

For several years, on behalf of the Vancouver Museum, the Art, Historical, and Scientific Association, actively led by Charles Hill-Tout, Dr. George E. Kidd, Dr. George Darby, and T. P. O. Menzies (Curator and Archivist), has been carrying on extensive and fruitful explorations

In an article in *The Illustrated London News*\* of Jan. 16, 1932, much interesting information on the Great Fraser Midden was contributed by the internationally-known anthropologist and archaeologist, Charles Hill-Tout, F.R.S.C., F.R.A.I. A resident of Vancouver for forty-five

true form of the cheeks in repose. The lips are approximately determined by the jaws and teeth; thus, protruding teeth will produce a corresponding protrusion of the lips. The nose is the most difficult of the features to handle in reconstruction, but, as there is usually some portion of the bridge left to guide us, this will frequently give the general direction of the curve. The width and length, naturally, are determined by the size of the opening. The eye also presents problems in reconstruction, but it is reasonably certain that the inner point of the eye will coincide with the lowest point in the bridge of the nose. The development of the bridge will also determine whether the eye should be prominent or deep-set, a high-bridged nose always postulating a deep-set eye, and conversely. Finally, there is the factor of harmonic balance, which is almost invariably a safe guide in dealing with homogeneous races. In mixed races, however, it is not so dependable, as the intermingling of widely divergent types always produced disharmonious features in the first few generations.

The appearance of a face, in life, may change from time to time. Wrinkles, seams, and bags may be developed through the slackening of the facial muscles, or by muscular habits developed by frowning or smiling, or by fat or emaciation following disease. But such changes are adventitious; the general appearance alters little. It is safe to assume, therefore, that the face consists of

a bony scaffolding, over which is drawn a covering of flesh. These prehistoric skulls, with the addition of the minimum of covering, are accordingly a close approximation to the appearance of the subjects in life.

The results of this reconstruction work were rather unexpected. The features produced on the prehistoric skulls were astonishingly unlike types of British Columbia Indians. Both long heads and short heads portrayed North Asiatic faces, high cheeks, prominent eyes, shovel-like protruding mouths, and squat dish-in noses. No Indian race now existing has such protruding mouths or flat noses. These conclusions, therefore, definitely reopen the question of immigration from Asia, for only in

Asia can any type be found in any way analogous to the early inhabitants of Vancouver. Did these primitive races, then—both long heads and broad heads—migrate in successive waves from different regions in Northern Asia?

Some doubt has been cast on the fidelity of this reconstruction work. Accordingly, a skull, specially selected for its known period, about one hundred and fifty years



FIGS. 1 AND 2. TESTIMONY TO THE FIDELITY OF THE SCULPTURAL RECONSTRUCTION OF PREHISTORIC SKULLS: THE METHOD APPLIED TO A SKULL OF A KNOWN PERIOD, WITH VERIFIABLE RESULTS, STRONGLY CONTRASTING WITH THE PREHISTORIC TYPES (AS EXEMPLIFIED IN FIG. 4)—FULL FACE AND LEFT PROFILE VIEWS.

The skull illustrated above, with a sculptural reconstruction, belongs to a modern sugar-loaf type—a Kwakiutl ("smoke of the world") Indian from Vancouver Island. The man probably lived some 150 years ago, about the time when Captain Cook was exploring its west coast. His skull is modern enough for comparison with the ancient skulls and old enough to ensure purity of blood. When the flat faces of the shell-mound people are compared with the bold aquiline features of this known Indian, the question arises—of what race were those ancient midden-makers?

of some of the larger and more ancient of these refuse mounds, indisputable evidence of the existence of a primitive people here in ages long gone by.

When, in 1930, the Vancouver Museum began its excavations in the small area of the Great Fraser Mound left untouched, out of 200 human skeletons unearthed there were found intact some sixty-five skulls. The remains lay at all levels of the twelve-foot depth of the midden, with little attempt at ordinary burial. Some of the best-preserved specimens were recovered from points underneath cedar stumps whose roots, many centuries old, had tapped the depositories of the prehistoric dead.

George E. Kidd, M.C., M.D., C.M., F.R.C.S., formerly Professor of Anatomy at Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario, and now of Vancouver, has made a careful examination of these skulls. As a result, he arrived at a number of interesting conclusions. He tells us that these skulls fall into three definite classes. In the lower layers of this midden were found a number of markedly long-headed or dolichocephalic skulls. Nearer the surface, however, were broad-headed or brachycephalic crania, while interspersed here and there were found specimens of the middle or mesocephalic type. The long skulls have the keel-like ridge running from bregma to occiput, that has always been considered as typical of the Eskimo. Professor Hill-Tout tentatively assigned these long-headed skulls to that race, which is known to have occupied territory much farther south than their present habitat. The origin of the broad-headed people, who evidently displaced the long-headed tribes—presumably by extermination—more than a thousand years ago, has also remained more or less a mystery. Two distinct types of people, therefore, contributed to the making of this midden, and in it left examples of their art, as well as their skeletons, to prove it.

Although intensive research has been carried on in which cranial measurements and cranial indices have been carefully noted, yet no definite place in the human family has been assigned to these midden-makers. It was not until recently, however, that this problem was approached from another angle, that of determining the probable features from the contours of the facial bones. Carl Robinson, a talented Vancouver sculptor, has, with clay, artistically moulded on these ancient skulls the probable features of the midden-makers of long ago. In thus scientifically reconstructing these heads, Mr. Robinson has thrown considerable light on the type of man to which these early peoples belonged.

This artist-anthropologist states that the features or contours of the human face are determined primarily by the scaffolding. In such parts as the forehead, the temples, and the ridge of the jaw and the cheek-bones, they are the sole determining factor. A curtain of flesh drawn from the cheek-bones to the jaw-ridges will produce the



FIG. 3. FOR COMPARISON WITH FIG. 4: THE RIGHT PROFILE OF THE EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY INDIAN SKULL AND RECONSTRUCTION (SEEN IN FIGS. 1 AND 2) SEEN TO CONTRAST VERY STRIKINGLY IN FACIAL TYPE WITH THE PREHISTORIC SKULL (FIG. 4).

Mr. Carl Robinson's sculptural reconstructions of prehistoric skulls from the Great Fraser Midden revealed North Asiatic types (as in Fig. 4), with squat noses and protruding mouths, completely different from any existing North American Indian race.

peoples, but show nothing whatever of their origin. The skeletal remains, however, are more enlightening. They reveal the presence here in prehistoric times of a race of man with characters quite distinct from the modified Mongoloid type, common to the modern North Pacific Indian.

\* Another illustrated article by Professor Hill-Tout, in our issue of Oct. 20 last, dealt with Stone Age relics on old Indian camp-sites in the Middle Columbia River region.—Ed.

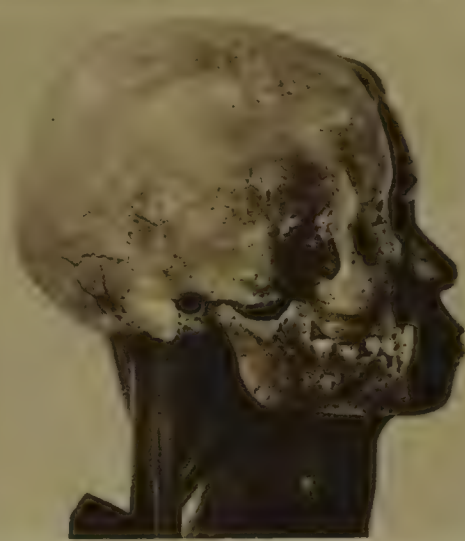


FIG. 4. A PREHISTORIC WOMAN'S SKULL (SEEN ALSO IN FIGS. 7 AND 8, OPPOSITE PAGE) FROM THE GREAT FRASER MIDDEN, WITH PROFILE OF RECONSTRUCTION: A CONTRAST TO THE KNOWN INDIAN TYPE (FIG. 3).

To test the fidelity of the reconstructions, the method was applied to an eighteenth-century Indian skull (Figs. 1, 2, and 3), and the fact that the results correspond with a known type indicates that the reconstruction of the midden skulls is equally accurate.

old, modern enough to be Indian, yet old enough to preclude the possibility of European blood, was treated in precisely the same manner as the prehistoric skulls. The absolute minimum of covering was added and the bony scaffolding scrupulously followed. The result was unmistakably not only an Indian, but one of known type to which experts can assign a tribe and habitat. It is therefore quite reasonable to infer that the reconstructed ancient skulls likewise faithfully portray the features of the primitive men of British Columbia.



# EARLY BRITISH COLUMBIANS OF ASIATIC TYPE: SKULLS RECONSTRUCTED.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY COURTESY OF THE CITY MUSEUM, VANCOUVER, B.C. RECONSTRUCTIONS OF SKULLS BY MR. CARL ROBINSON. (SEE ARTICLE OPPOSITE.)



FIG. 5. A BROAD-HEADED MAN'S SKULL (TREPPANED) NOT LATER THAN 1000 B.C. FOUND IN THE GREAT FRASER MIDDEN; WITH SCULPTURAL RECONSTRUCTION SHOWING THE FLAT NOSE AND "SHOVEL" MOUTH EXCEPTIONALLY PRONOUNCED.



FIG. 6. ANOTHER VIEW OF THE SKULL AND RECONSTRUCTION SEEN IN FIG. 5: THE SCULPTURED HEAD INDICATING A CAP OF COPPER AND SHELLS FOUND ON THE SKULL ITSELF, WHILE THE BODY HAD BEEN WRAPPED IN BEATEN COPPER.



FIG. 7. A LONG-HEADED WOMAN'S SKULL (OF THE SAME TYPE AS THE SKULL OF A LONG-HEADED MAN) FROM THE GREAT FRASER MIDDEN; WITH THE COMPLETE RECONSTRUCTION (PARTLY VISIBLE IN FIG. 4 ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE).



FIG. 8. A FULL-FACE VIEW OF THE WOMAN'S SKULL, WITH SCULPTURED HEAD BASED THEREON, SHOWN IN FIGS. 7 AND 4: AN EXAMPLE OF THE FACT THAT FEMALE SKULLS (MUCH RARER THAN MALE) WERE SELDOM FOUND IN GOOD CONDITION.



FIG. 9. A MONGOL TYPE OF PREHISTORIC MAN FOUND IN BRITISH COLUMBIA, DIFFERENT FROM ANY LIVING NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS: A LONG-HEADED MAN'S SKULL FROM THE GREAT FRASER MIDDEN, WITH SCULPTURAL RECONSTRUCTION.

Remarkable new evidence that the North American Indians were of Asiatic origin, as many anthropologists believe, is afforded by Mr. Carl Robinson's sculptural reconstructions of prehistoric skulls found in British Columbia, as described in the article given opposite. The examples illustrated show a Mongoloid facial type, quite unlike that of any living North American race. Some details may be added from notes on the photographs. Figs. 5 and 6.—This skull came from the most elaborate interment found in the Great Fraser Midden. The body was wrapped in beaten copper and the head covered by an elaborate cap, of copper and dentalium shells, like that shown in the reconstruction. The bodies of two



FIG. 10. EVEN MORE MONGOLOID THAN THE GREAT FRASER MIDDEN EXAMPLES: A MESOCEPHALIC (MEDIUM-HEADED) MAN'S SKULL FROM POINT ROBERTS ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE FRASER RIVER DELTA; WITH SCULPTURAL RECONSTRUCTION.

young women, similarly covered with copper, were laid across the knees. The lavish funeral trappings found on the man indicate a person of importance. Figs. 7 and 8.—"For some reason not determined, female skulls are much rarer than male, and are seldom in good condition, which makes reconstruction much more difficult." Fig. 9.—"The reconstruction shows a man of Mongol type, though more primitive than most of the present Mongol races. No Indian race now existing has this flat nose or protruding mouth." Fig. 10.—This skull came, not from the Fraser Midden, but from Point Roberts, on the opposite side of the Fraser River Delta. It is even more Mongoloid in type.



# NEVER BEFORE SEEN BY WHITE MEN: CANNIBALS' VILLAGES IN NEW GUINEA.

## BUILDING A HUT IN CENTRAL NEW GUINEA.

## SCENES AMONG THE TRIBES OF CENTRAL NEW GUINEA.



1: A CIRCLE OF TIMBER STAKES, HEWN BY STONE AXES, IS DRIVEN INTO THE GROUND.

2: THE STRUCTURE AFTER THE TIMBER ELEMENTS OF THE ROOF HAVE BEEN ADDED.

3: WITH THE FIRST LAYERS OF GRASS LAID ON THE ROOF.

4: THE FINISHED HUT—DESIGNED, ABOVE ALL, TO KEEP THE INMATES WARM.

5: A BARRICADE OF CANE GRASS, FORMING A STOCKADE ROUND A GROUP OF HUTS.

6: A VILLAGE SEEN FROM THE AIR, CLOSELY BORDERED BY THE THICK CANE GRASS, INTO WHICH THE INHABITANTS CAN ESCAPE WHEN HARD PRESSED BY BESIEGERS.

7: THE COMMUNAL GARDENS, IN WHICH SWEET POTATOES, BEANS, AND YAMS ARE GROWN, LAID OUT IN STRAIGHT ROWS, UNLIKE NATIVE GARDENS IN ANY OTHER PART OF NEW GUINEA.

8: A WATCH-HOUSE OUTSIDE A VILLAGE.



THE extraordinarily interesting photographs reproduced on these two pages were taken by Mr. M. J. Leahy, a correspondent who was at the head of a New Guinea Goldfields Company prospecting party which discovered, in the unknown heart of Central New Guinea, native tribes that have never before been visited by Europeans, or, in all probability, by any travellers. The expedition was accompanied by an administrative patrol in charge of an Assistant District Officer. It is interesting to note

[Continued below on left.]



[Continued.]

that the party obtained their supplies by means of aeroplanes, which followed them at prearranged intervals and landed stores on aerodromes, specially prepared. When the expedition was in new country it was found very difficult to cover any distance in a day's march, owing to the number of curious natives crowding ahead and behind, all anxious to take the explorers to their villages to camp for a day or so, in order to get some of the shells, beads, small looking-glasses, knives and so forth which were carried to barter for provisions. The tribes discovered in the interior by the Expedition live at altitudes from five to eight thousand feet. They are not under Government control, and are continually at war with their neighbours. For this reason the men are seldom seen without their bows and arrows. The

young warriors also wear a net bag, which normally hangs down their back. But during an engagement the bag is thrown over the arm, and the give in the fabric deadens the velocity of an arrow. Each young man wears a doubled-up length of cane round his neck—an object which plays an important part in the ceremony of initiation into manhood. The boy about to become a man is obliged to force the doubled end down his throat into his stomach. This gruesome swallowing act is the main feature of the initiation festival. It is said that very often a large amount of blood is brought up, owing, no doubt, to lacerations of the throat or stomach by the passage of the rough cane. No boy under a certain age is allowed to witness this rite performed, and it means instant death to

[Continued opposite.]



## CANNIBALS OF NEW GUINEA: MEN AND WOMEN OF HITHERTO- UNKNOWN TRIBES.



A WOMAN OF THE HITHERTO-UNKNOWN INTERIOR OF NEW GUINEA; CARRYING A STRING-BAG SLUNG FROM HER HEAD.



TYPICAL OF THE WOMENFOLK, WHO DO MOST OF THE TRIBAL CULTIVATION: A BLACK LASS IN HER DRESS OF PLANT-STRINGS.



NATIVES OF A DISTRICT WHERE WAR IS PRACTICALLY ENDEMIC: MEN AND YOUTHS, SELDOM WITHOUT THEIR BOWS AND ARROWS.



ONE OF THE WOMEN WHO ACCOMPANY THEIR MEN INTO BATTLE, AND ARE THE FIRST TO FALL VICTIMS TO THE ENEMY AFTER A DEFEAT.



A WARRIOR WEARING A "SHIELD-BAG," USED TO STOP ARROWS; WITH A HUMAN FINGER, THE BONE OF A RELATIVE, AND A SHELL, AS CHARMS.



ONE OF THE WOMEN WHO WILL CUT OFF THE TOP JOINT OF A FINGER FOR EACH RELATIVE KILLED IN BATTLE.



A YOUNG WARRIOR WEARING THE DOUBLED CANE WHICH HE HAD TO THRUST DOWN HIS GULLET IN ORDER TO BE CEREMONIALLY INITIATED INTO MANHOOD. *Continued.*



REMINISCENT OF RECONSTRUCTIONS OF PRIMITIVE MAN IN APPEARANCE: A BRAVE OF ONE OF THE CANNIBAL TRIBES IN NEW GUINEA.



A CHILD DRESSED IN ITS "BEST"—A STRIP OF OPOSSUM-SKIN PAINTED RED, AND SHELLS—PROUDLY DISPLAYED BY THE FATHER; IN CENTRAL NEW GUINEA.

any of the opposite sex who see it, even accidentally. The women do most of the cultivating, with the aid of a small fire-hardened, pointed stick. Every time a near relative is killed by an enemy the custom of the women is to cut off the top joint of a finger. The more relatives they lose the harder it becomes for them to hold their tilling sticks. The young women follow their men into battle, carrying extra arrows, and collecting those fired by the enemy. Alas! if the men-folk find that they are getting the worst of it, they have no scruples about bolting, and leaving their "line-of-communication troops" to get away as

best they can! As they are not as fast as the men, the wretched women frequently provide a meal for the enemy. For these people are cannibals, and human beings in the prime of life are readily eaten by them—that is to say, such as are killed in battle, for those who die a natural death are not eaten. To cook their kill in these cases, the outside skin is burnt off in an open fire, and then the flesh is cut into small pieces and put into lengths of bamboo cut off below the joints, to form a primitive cooking utensil. The bones, with any remaining flesh, are simply cooked in the hot coals and picked clean.





A "PLAGUE" OF LOVE-BIRDS : BUDGERIGARS DARKENING THE SKY OVER QUEENSLAND.  
INSET : BUDGERIGARS ON A PERCH.

THE delightful little green parrots of Australia, known as budgerigars, or, commonly, love-birds, form themselves into immense flocks when on migration or when drought forces them to wander in search of water; and their brilliant green and speckled yellow plumage, glittering in the sun, gives the effect of rich foliage when they settle on the bare trees. Unlike the noxious grasshoppers illustrated opposite—a real Australian plague—the budgerigars are harmless. They form, indeed, a beautiful and striking phenomenon of nature when they flock together, and may be called a plague only in the sense of their countless numbers and because they may contaminate water. The budgerigar has attracted breeders and bird-fanciers for many years. As early as 1888 there was a flourishing industry in Toulouse. Breeding became popular in Europe, Japan, and other parts of the world before it attracted attention in Australia; and, curiously enough, the production of new colour varieties—yellow, sky-blue, cobalt, mauve, grey, and white—was first accomplished far away from the bird's original home, and these new colours had to be imported into Australia. The bird makes a most attractive pet, and, if properly taught, may learn to articulate words and even sentences quite distinctly. Talking budgerigars are, however, rare; for, to learn the trick, the bird must be brought up from an early age apart from its fellows. In the wild state the birds feed almost exclusively on grass seeds, but in captivity canary seed and millet seed make excellent substitutes.





A PLAGUE OF GRASSHOPPERS: A SWARM DARKENING THE GROUND IN AUSTRALIA.  
INSET: A CLOSE-UP OF THE DESTRUCTIVE PESTS.

ONE of the severest plagues of grasshoppers ever recorded has devastated the countryside in parts of South Australia, New South Wales, Queensland, and Victoria during the Australian spring. The districts that suffered most in South Australia were on Eyre's Peninsula, where, in spite of all precautions, myriads of grasshoppers continued to arrive, although countless millions were drowned at sea. They swarmed in the streets, making it necessary to barricade shops; and devoured lawns, flowers, vegetables, fruit trees, and even carpets and rugs. They advanced in uncontrollable swarms on a front of 250 miles, so that it was thought that many farmers in the peninsula would lose at least three-quarters of their crops. In South Australia a Bill was introduced to compel local governing bodies and landholders to take instant steps to deal with the plague. Two thousand holdings in that State alone were attacked, and 150,000 acres of crops and 400,000 acres of pasture were devastated. The rich fruit-growing district of the Murray Valley, Victoria, where these photographs were taken, also suffered severely. At Mildura the whole population of the district ceased normal work to join in a desperate fight to save the £2,000,000 fruit crop from complete destruction. Vast quantities of poison, oil, and kerosene were used, and the plague was under control while there was still much left to save. By the middle of December it was stated that the plague was practically over. The Australian grasshopper is a creature very similar to the depredatory locust of Africa.





# GIGANTIC PHOTOGRAPHS AS MURAL DECORATION: ENLARGEMENTS OF CAMERA STUDIES OF ELECTRICAL AND INDUSTRIAL PROCESSES DECORATING THE ROTUNDA IN "RADIO CITY."

Radio City, a seventy-story building in New York, provides the National Broadcasting Company of America with 35 studios (our own Broadcasting House has 22) covering 400,000 square feet. Among its many wonders are the photographic mural decorations executed by Miss Margaret Bourke-White for the

rotunda in the National Broadcasting Company's offices. Miss Bourke-White's magnificent photographs, it will be recalled, have on several occasions been reproduced in our pages in the "Symbols of Our Time" series. The photographic mural illustrated here is claimed to be the largest in the world—it measures

160 ft. in circumference and is 10 ft. 8 in. high. It is made up of photographs representing industrial and electrical subjects connected with broadcasting. Photographic studies for the mural were made at the N.B.C. transmission stations, the Radio Corporation of America factory at Camden, N.J., and the N.B.C.

headquarters in Radio City. The negatives were projected directly on to the canvases coated with photographic emulsion, and the canvases were developed and mounted on the wall. Miss Bourke-White is seen before canvases representing a generator, transmission tubes, bus bars, microphones, winding condenser coils, and a helix.



## THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: HAPPENINGS AT HOME AND ABROAD.



AFTER AN ACCIDENT IN WHICH HERR HITLER WAS INVOLVED: THE WRECK OF THE MOTOR-BUS STRUCK BY HIS SPECIAL TRAIN AT A LEVEL-CROSSING IN HANOVER. An omnibus which was carrying a local theatrical company from Stade to Verden ran into the barrier at a railway crossing near the latter place and, breaking through it, was caught by a passing express. This was the special conveying Herr Hitler and his party back to Berlin from the launching ceremony of the "Scharnhorst," at Bremen. Herr Hitler descended on to the permanent way and helped in the first aid and the clearing of the track.



A LIVING OKAPI FOR THE PRINCE OF WALES: THE RARE AND TIMID DENIZEN OF THE EQUATORIAL FORESTS WHICH THE KING OF THE BELGIANS HAS HAD CAUGHT; AND WILL PRESENT TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS.

The King of the Belgians, shortly before his accession to the throne, promised the Prince of Wales a live specimen of the rare okapi, of which the only living specimen in captivity has been in the Antwerp "Zoo." Thanks to the Marist Brothers of Buta, an okapi was caught in the Congo. The subject of the okapi has often been treated in our pages; the last occasions being in our issues of November 3 and November 10.



"FATHER TIBER" IN ANGRY MOOD: FLOOD-WATERS RISING ROUND THE ISLAND AT ROME, AND SWIRLING PAST THE REMAINS OF THE PONTE ROTTO IN THE FOREGROUND, WHICH WAS DESTROYED BY ANOTHER GREAT FLOOD—THAT OF 1598.

After four days of torrential rain had swollen all the rivers of Central and Southern Italy, the Tiber rose far above its normal level at the Cavour Bridge, in the centre of Rome, on December 14.



GERMAN OLYMPIC GAMES ATHLETES TAKING THE OATH TO RENOUNCE ALL PLEASURES IN PREPARATION FOR THE 1936 CONTESTS: THE SCENE IN THE BERLIN OPERA HOUSE.

On December 16, Germany's picked athletes, candidates for the Olympic Games in Berlin in 1936, took an oath to give up all pleasures and to concentrate on one object—the training of their minds and bodies "to be worthy of being able to struggle for the Fatherland." They also pledged themselves to secrecy with regard to Olympic training measures. Thus it will be seen that Nazi Germany takes its sport seriously!



THE QUEEN VISITS THE PERSONAL SERVICE LEAGUE: HER MAJESTY BEING SHOWN GIFTS FOR THE UNEMPLOYED BY LADY READING (SEEN HOLDING GARMENTS).

H.M. the Queen visited the headquarters of the Personal Service League, in Grosvenor Place, on December 18, and watched the packing and despatch of parcels of clothing which are being sent to the unemployed in the depressed areas as Christmas presents. Her Majesty was received by the Marchioness of Londonderry, the President, and the Marchioness of Reading, Chairman of the League. The latter, in the blue overall of a League worker, conducted the Queen round the two houses.



THE FLOODS AT ROME: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN WHEN THE SWOLLEN TIBER HAD ALMOST REACHED THE KEYSTONES OF THE ARCHES OF THE SANT' ANGELO BRIDGE; WITH THE CASTLE SEEN AT THE BACK.

Large crowds stood in the rain, attracted by curiosity, watching the flotsam of tree trunks, and pieces of furniture, and even drowned cattle, being carried down from flooded areas above Orte.



## THE SAAR MAKING READY FOR THE PLEBISCITE: SCENES AT SAARBRÜCKEN.



THE HEADQUARTERS OF NAZI PROPAGANDA IN SAARBRÜCKEN: A BUILDING WHICH IS OCCUPIED BY THE HEAD OFFICES OF THE GERMAN FRONT, ADORNED WITH SWASTIKAS.



WHERE GENERAL BRIND, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE INTERNATIONAL FORCE, STAYED ON ARRIVAL IN SAARBRÜCKEN: THE SCHLOSS, OFFICIAL RESIDENCE OF MR. GEOFFREY KNOX, PRESIDENT OF THE SAAR GOVERNING COMMISSION.



A GERMAN BADGE, WITH A PIECE OF SAAR COAL IN THE CENTRE, INSCRIBED "SAAR PLEBISCITE 13 JANUARY 1935," ON SALE IN SAARBRÜCKEN.



ELECTORAL PREPARATIONS FOR THE PLEBISCITE: OFFICIALS CHECKING LISTS OF VOTERS IN THE PRINCIPAL ROOM OF THE TOWN HALL AT SAARBRÜCKEN—A FORMIDABLE TASK.



A SECRET BADGE (WORN UNDER THE LAPEL OF THE COAT) ISSUED TO SAAR POLICE: INSCRIBED "LEAGUE OF NATIONS PLEBISCITE COMMISSION, 1934-5."



A REHEARSAL OF THE PLEBISCITE ARRANGEMENTS TO DECIDE THE NUMBERS OF VOTERS THAT COULD CONVENIENTLY BE ACCOMMODATED AT EACH VOTING STATION: A GROUP AT A BALLOT-BOX IN SAARBRÜCKEN.



POLICE OFFICIALS DISCUSSING ARRANGEMENTS AT SAARBRÜCKEN: A CONCLAVE IN THE OFFICE OF THE COURT, WITH A NOTICE INSCRIBED "SUPREME PLEBISCITE TRIBUNAL OF THE SAAR DISTRICT."

Preparations for the Saar Plebiscite on January 13 have for some time been in active progress, especially in Saarbrücken, the chief town of the district, and headquarters of the Saar Governing Commission. On his arrival there (on December 14) General Brind, Commander-in-Chief of the International Force raised to preserve order during the plebiscite, stayed at the Schloss, the official residence of Mr. Knox, President of the Saar Governing Commission. The British contingent, commanded by Brigadier Priestman, began to arrive on December 20, but part of it was not due till after Christmas. It was stated that the British would be on duty in

Saarbrücken, Brebach, Neunkirchen, and Homburg, while the Italians would watch the countryside in the coal-mining and industrial valleys from Dillingen to the outskirts of Neunkirchen, following the lines of Saarlouis and Folklingen, and the Italian Carabinieri would also have a base in the Ludwigspark, in the outskirts of Saarbrücken. The Swedish contingent, it was reported, would take over Merzig and Mettlach, while the Dutch force would be divided between St. Ingbert, near the French frontier, and Saarbrücken itself. The British general headquarters were established at the Villa Davidson in Saarbrücken.



# THE GRAN CHACO WAR FOR A SEMI-SWAMP: NOTES AS TO THE FIGHTING—BY DR. J. W. LINDSAY, OF THE PARAGUAYAN RED CROSS.

Dealing in our last issue with that great futility, the Gran Chaco War, which has been waged between Bolivia and Paraguay for over two and a half years for the possession of a semi-swamp whose ownership would give Bolivia a port on the Paraguay River, we reproduced a number of revelatory photographs taken on the Paraguayan Front by Herr Willi Ruge. At the same time, we quoted Dr. J. W. Lindsay, who worked from the beginning of hostilities as a Doctor of the Red Cross and Director of one of the military hospitals. Now he has furnished us with the photographs reproduced opposite and on this page, and with the following notes as to certain phases of the conflict as he saw it.

## Difficulties of Transport ; and Lack of Water.

**D**IFFICULTIES of transport made the feeding and clothing of the troops a very serious problem during the earlier stages of the Gran Chaco War, more especially ; but at one point the

Paraguayans discovered the pipe and cut off the water-supply.

## Terrain and Tanks ; and a Tank-Prison.

The nature of the country, swampy and thickly wooded, made impossible the use of heavy artillery or of tanks. Of the latter there were said to have been six supplied to the Bolivians. In the first offensive against Nanawa, in July 1933, two Bolivian tanks were captured, one being taken intact, the other destroyed by gun-fire. The tanks in use were too small to be any good, and the camouflaged pits, waiting for them in front of the Paraguayan positions, were the best defence against them. The woods and the want of water, the great heat and the lack of the necessary mechanical skill and physical endurance on the part of their crews, made them useless. One Bolivian tank behind their own lines was used as a prison for confining malefactors waiting for their punishment !

## The Trench-Mortars.

At the beginning of the war, the Paraguayan army had no trench-mortars, and, when they besieged the first Bolivian position in the woods of Boqueron, they were very much alarmed and annoyed by the enemy trench-mortars, which they could not understand. However, after a siege of about a month, the whole Bolivian garrison, owing chiefly to want of food and water, surrendered with all their war material, their trench-mortars and many machine-guns being taken over by the Paraguayans. Since then the latter have provided themselves with great quantities of trench-mortars, a big proportion of them taken in other surrenders of the Bolivian forces. A wounded Paraguayan sergeant told me that, in the August 1933 Bolivian offensive against Nanawa, in the very last assault made against the Paraguayan positions the enemy were on them before he got



THE PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC OF PARAGUAY: HIS EXCELLENCY DR. DON EUSEBIO AYALA.

Dr. Ayala is continually flying between the capital, Asuncion, and the Paraguayan G.H.Q. on the Chaco front. He speaks English fluently, His wife is French. He was elected President on June 12, 1932, and assumed office on the following August 15. On November 3, 1921, he became Provisional President. The next Provisional President, who took office in April 1923, was Don Eligio Ayala.

his trench-mortar into action, and so near that it could not be worked. He and his men repulsed the enemy with hand grenades. Then they rushed back to where his gun was, but before he reached it an enemy air-bomb had knocked it out and blown him up in the air. He did not recover consciousness for a fortnight, and, later, in my hospital he told me of the incident. The enemy had not been able to break through.

## Aeroplanes of the Two Forces.

Against enemy aeroplanes the Paraguayans had at first no defence. Later, with the development of their own air force, they acquired anti-aircraft guns ; but these were few and more or less stationary. During the whole period of the war, enemy aeroplanes on both sides have kept harassing the convoys of carts or motor-waggons—so much so that a great deal of the transport has to be done in the darkness of night. Because of the danger from enemy aeroplanes when troops were out resting behind the line, they had everywhere to keep more or less under cover in the wood, and very few of them had bivouacs, or ground sheets or tarpaulins to cover them or lie upon. Farther back there were mud huts with thatched roofs for special purposes—such as dressing-stations or stores—but still always in the woods.

Paraguay has two very fast, finely equipped river gunboats, with which the great River Paraguay is patrolled to the whole extent of the Chaco coast, and by which troops are transported to the ports in the north. These gunboats have the latest anti-aircraft armaments. The Bolivians, from their aerodromes in the west, could have reached the Paraguayan cities anywhere within two or three hours, and bombed them ; but the fear of Argentine intervention appears to have deterred them from doing this.



THE WAR IN THE CHACO: A MAP SHOWING THE FORTINS (OR OUTPOSTS) OF THE PARAGUAYANS AND THE BOLIVIANS AS THEY WERE DURING THE EARLIEST STAGES OF THE CONFLICT—THOSE OF THE PARAGUAYANS INDICATED BY CIRCLES ; THOSE OF THE BOLIVIANS BY BLACK DOTS.

In connection with this map, Dr. Lindsay notes : " Now, December 1934, the Bolivian lines are back in front of the line of roads on the extreme left of the map (west of longitude 63), the Paraguayans continuing to advance almost to the Bolivian frontier." He adds : " The Bolivians resisted tenaciously. The Paraguayans have over four thousand machine-guns, heavy and light, taken from the Bolivians ; and over twenty thousand captives in the prisoners' camps round the capital, Asuncion."

Paraguayans had the advantage of a light railway of some 145 kilometres, the property of an industrial company whose port is on the River Paraguay. Another difficulty, and one of the greatest, more or less for both sides, has been that of the water-supply. The most desperate fighting in the war has been for the possession of positions that had abundant permanent water-supplies. Several big offensives were hurled against one Paraguayan position that had a good water-supply, and the possession of this would have assured victory for the Bolivians. However, their own lack of water made them finally give up. Once the Bolivians had their water-supply in a place that might be the first to be taken by assault. They carried a pipe from it through the woods to where they could fortify more strongly. The Paraguayans captured the small lagoon ; but the Bolivians continued drawing water through their underground pipe, and remained defending their position until the



TRANSPORT DIFFICULTIES: PARAGUAYAN TROOPS ON A TRAIN OF A LIGHT RAILWAY IN THE CHACO.



## TWO AND A HALF YEARS' WAR FOR A SEMI-SWAMP: WITH THE PARAGUAYANS IN THE GRAN CHACO.



TYPICAL OF THE POSITIONS THAT HAVE WITNESSED THE MOST DESPERATE FIGHTING: THE END OF A LAGOON WHICH SUPPLIED THE PARAGUAYANS WITH THAT GREAT NECESSITY, WATER, WITH THE OUTPOST GUARDING IT.



ONE OF THE MANY STRONG POINTS CAPTURED BY THE PARAGUAYANS, WHO HAVE DRIVEN THEIR PERTINACIOUS ENEMY BACK TO THEIR FRONTIERS IN THE CHACO: A BOLIVIAN POSITION AFTER IT HAD FALLEN TO GENERAL ESTIGARRIBIA.



A PARAGUAYAN ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN: A TYPE OF WEAPON ACQUIRED ONLY AFTER THE BOLIVIAN AIR FORCE HAD SO HARASSED THEIR ENEMY'S CONVOYS THAT MOST TRANSPORT HAD TO BE BY NIGHT.



A PARAGUAYAN TRENCH-MORTAR: A TYPE OF WEAPON EMPLOYED BY THE BOLIVIANS BEFORE THEIR ENEMY EVEN UNDERSTOOD THEM, ALTHOUGH, LATER, THEY WERE TO CAPTURE MANY AND PURCHASE OTHERS.



MORE OR LESS UNDER COVER IN THE WOODS, OWING TO THE ACTIVITY OF BOLIVIAN AIRCRAFT: PARAGUAYAN TROOPS RESTING BEHIND THE LINES.



A USELESS WEAPON, OWING TO THE SWAMPY AND WOODED NATURE OF THE BATTLE-FIELDS: A CAPTURED BOLIVIAN TANK, ONE OF SEVERAL TAKEN.

As we noted in our last issue, Bolivia and Paraguay have been fighting for two and a half years for the possession of a semi-swamp—the Chaco Boreal—and the mortality has been one in five, as against one in ten in the Great War and one in twenty in the South African War. Recently, Bolivia ordered the mobilisation of the nation's entire man-power for service in the field and behind the lines. As to the Paraguayans, Dr. Lindsay writes: "Every boy born in Paraguay, of whatever race, is a citizen, and is mobilised for war. In any group of cadets,

all of whom have seen active service on the Chaco Front and been recommended for promotion, there may be noted considerable differences in purity of race." In one of his photographs of cadets, indeed, there is a dark-skinned boy who is the grandson of a white Portuguese sailor by a Brazilian negress, his own mother being of Spanish-Guarani descent. On December 19 it was reported that Paraguay had rejected the League of Nations' recommendations for the settlement of the war. As we chronicled last week, Bolivia, having suffered heavy reverses, had accepted them.



# DICKENS AS FILMED IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA: OLD FRIENDS WITH NEW FACES.



AN AMERICAN FILM VERSION OF "DAVID COPPERFIELD": YOUNG DAVID (FREDDIE BARTHOLOMEW), IN A CART WITH BARKIS (HERBERT MUNDIN) AND PEGGOTTY (JESSIE RALPH), SAYS GOOD-BYE TO HIS MOTHER (ELIZABETH ALLAN), STANDING BELOW.



THE MICAWBERS AND THEIR LODGER: (FROM LEFT TO RIGHT) DAVID COPPERFIELD, NOW GROWN UP (FRANK LAWTON), MR. MICAWBER (W. C. FIELDS), AND MRS. MICAWBER (JEAN CADELL) IN THE AMERICAN FILM OF DICKENS' NOVEL.



DAVID COPPERFIELD AND HIS SECOND WIFE: DAVID (FRANK LAWTON) AND AGNES (MADGE EVANS), WITH A TRUNK BEARING THE ADDRESS, "GOLDEN CROSS HOTEL, STRAND, LONDON"—A SCENE IN THE M-G-M. FILM VERSION.



DAVID COPPERFIELD WITH THE GIRL WHO BECAME HIS FIRST WIFE AND DIED YOUNG: DAVID (FRANK LAWTON) AND DORA (MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN), AS PORTRAYED AT HOLLYWOOD, LOVE-MAKING AMID IDYLIC SURROUNDINGS.



A BRITISH FILM VERSION OF "THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP": KIT NUBBLES, THE SHOP BOY (PETER PENROSE; RIGHT), WITH DICK SWIVELLER (REGINALD PURDELL), WHO HELPED TO SECURE HIS RELEASE FROM PRISON.



THE HEROINE OF "THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP" AS INTERPRETED BY A BRITISH FILM: LITTLE NELL (ELAINE BENSON) WITH HER GAMBLING GRANDFATHER, DANIEL TRENT (BEN WEBSTER), TAKING A MEAL TOGETHER IN THEIR DAYS OF ADVERSITY.



THE PEACOCK INN AS CONSTRUCTED BY BRITISH INTERNATIONAL PICTURES AT ELSTREE FOR "THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP" FILM: A PICTURESCUE SCENE AT AN OLD ENGLISH COACHING-HOUSE AT ISLINGTON.



THE VILLAIN OF "THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP" AS REPRESENTED IN THE BRITISH FILM: QUILP (HAY PETRIE), THE MALIGNANT DWARF MONEYLENDER, DAVID TRENT'S EVIL GENIUS, PURSUED BY POLICE ON HIS OWN WHARF.



AN AMERICAN FILM VERSION OF "GREAT EXPECTATIONS": THE ORPHAN PIP IN HIS BOYHOOD (GEORGE BRENT) AT TABLE WITH HIS BLACKSMITH BROTHER-IN-LAW, JOE GARGERY (ALAN HALE), IN WHOSE HOUSE HE LIVES.



THE LOVE STORY IN "GREAT EXPECTATIONS" AS TREATED IN THE FILM PRODUCED IN AMERICA: PIP, NOW A MAN (PHILLIPS HOLMES), WITH ESTELLA (JANE WYATT), THE GIRL WHOM HE EVENTUALLY MARRIES.



THE CONVICT ELEMENT IN "GREAT EXPECTATIONS" AS REPRESENTED IN THE UNIVERSAL FILM: PIP (PHILLIPS HOLMES) AT THE BESIDE OF THE DYING MAGWITCH (HENRY HULL), WHO HAD BEEN SENTENCED TO DEATH.



THE BEGINNING OF THE MAGWITCH PHASE IN THE PLOT OF "GREAT EXPECTATIONS": THE BOY PIP (GEORGE BRENT) BRINGING FOOD, CLOTHING, AND A FILE FOR THE ESCAPED CONVICT.

There has been of late a remarkable vogue for film versions of Dickens, on both sides of the Atlantic, and it is interesting to compare the British and American style of treatment, as represented in the above illustrations of typical scenes and characters produced respectively at Hollywood and Elstree. The upper row of photographs consists of incidents from the American production of "David Copperfield" by the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer company; the central row comes from the

British International Pictures film of "The Old Curiosity Shop"; and the lower row from the film of "Great Expectations," made in America by Universal Pictures, Ltd. In addition, Universal Pictures also have in preparation a film based on "The Mystery of Edwin Drood," the famous unfinished story whose ending is itself a mystery. It may be recalled that a special performance of the "Great Expectations" film was given, a few weeks ago, in the house formerly occupied by Dickens in

Doughty Street, Bloomsbury, and it was then stated that this film would be shown to the public at Christmas. Regarding some of the "Old Curiosity Shop" scenes, it may be useful to refresh our memories with an extract from that useful work, "A Dickens Dictionary." Here we read: "Kit Nubbles was shop boy at the Old Curiosity Shop, and when that is disposed of he enters the service of the Garlands. A false charge is proffered against him by Sampson Brass, but he is liberated from

prison through the instrumentality of 'the Marchioness,' the maid-of-all-work at the Brass's, and Dick Swiveller, who was the friend of Nell's brother and had been employed by Sampson at the instance of Quilp. Dick Swiveller marries the Marchioness. Kit marries Barbara (the Garlands' maid). Quilp is found dead on the river bank and his wife marries again." Quilp fell into the water from his own wharf, while attempting to escape from the police, and was drowned.



# The World of the Kinema.

By MICHAEL ORME.

## LOOKING BACKWARDS.

LIKE a stone trundling downhill, this year of grace—and let us not rob it of its courtesy title, since every year has graces to record—is gathering momentum before its final plunge into the Nirvana of yesterdays. The time "is not yet, though it is soon to come," when the young year will bravely breast the hill and bid us scan the vista of to-morrow. Standing where we do, however, both mood and custom prompt the mind to retrospection; nor would we part from 1934 without a salute to its memories. In the world of the kinema, this valedictory gesture need not be tinged with the melancholy usually engendered by farewells. We salute the victor, not the defeated. In saying this, I have in the forefront of my mind the point which is, naturally and rightly, the focus of our main interest—the advance of British pictures. Of that advance there can be no doubt.

The strength of our studios has grown so tremendously, in ambition, in internationalism, in every department of the industry, that it is no longer a question of patting a fluttering fledgling on the head, but of urging a young eagle to further and bolder flight. There are, fortunately, peaks still left to conquer. Perfection is a blind alley, and nowhere more dangerous than in the unprecise science of the screen; nor will originality and experiment be found at home down that particular alley. Those two qualities, I think, might be cultivated with advantage in our scenario department. Generally speaking, our productions, scoring magnificently on the technical and pictorial sides, have played for safety in the matter of fiction. Yet here, coming late in the year, the Gaumont-British Picture Corporation have hit the bull's-eye with a story as taut, as well-knit, and as gripping as anyone could wish to see. Anyone, that is, who has a liking for gangster drama, for "The Man Who Knew Too Much" belongs to that category, and is not, therefore, everybody's meat. But this film conspiracy, kidnapping, and attempted assassination, culminating in a terrific battle down in Wapping, inspired by the famous siege in Sidney Street, tells an excellent yarn, and is brilliantly directed by Mr. Alfred Hitchcock, who had the audacity to break through quite a number of British conventions.

This is good, strong stuff with splendid acting possibilities, and the company rises to the occasion. Mr. Leslie Banks adds to his reputation as a fine and virile screen-actor; Miss Edna Best reveals her emotional power; Mr. Peter Lorre paints a haunting portrait of smug villainy, and little Miss Pilbeam lends her talent to a second study of youthful agony. Nova Pilbeam is one of the "discoveries" of the year. You will remember her in "Little Friend," a story of marital dissension and its effect on a sensitive child. The depths of feeling plumbed by this small girl placed her at once in the front rank of juvenile stars. We shall certainly see more of Miss Pilbeam in the New Year, though, it is to be hoped, not permanently at odds with life.

Casting my mind back to the earlier British productions of the year, memories of splendid scenic display and individual portrayals remain, on the whole, more vividly impressed than the pictures in their dramatic entirety. But the beautiful quality of Mr. Basil Dean's production of "The Constant Nymph," with Mr. Brian Aherne and Miss Victoria Hopper in the leading parts, emerges in all its freshness, though this sincere and lovely film was shown as far back as January. If Mr. Dean reaches the same high level in "Lorna Doone" (which, at the time of writing, still lies ahead), the closing year will establish his mastery of the screen medium.

The vogue of the "historical drama," continuing throughout the year, brought "Catherine the Great," "Nell Gwyn," "Jew Süss," "The Private Life of Don Juan," and "The Iron Duke" into the British lists with banners flying. Big pictures, all of them: memorable for their mighty settings, suggesting, as one thinks back on them, the rich glow of sumptuous costumes, the surge of vast crowds, the traffic of Courts and battlefields, a little history,

a great deal of romance. Figures detach themselves from the splendour of their backgrounds: Miss Elisabeth Bergner, a delicate, if not a dominating, Empress; Sir Cedric Hardwicke, superb as Charles II.; Mr. Conrad Veidt, a master of expressive pose as Jew Süss; and the inimitable Mr. George Arliss as himself as the Iron Duke. A gallery of impressive canvases, a chronicle of achievement outweighing, in its ultimate importance, all minor flaws and justifying our confidence in such directors as Mr. Alexander Korda, Mr. Herbert Wilcox, Mr. Victor Saville, and Dr. Paul Czinner.

Our musical stars have delighted us during the year in well-devised and finely-staged productions—Miss Jessie

Coming"—a grand piece of fun in the desert, which, incidentally, introduced a charming new leading lady in Miss Anna Lee.

Very high up in my list of "Films I Would Like to See Again," I should place "Man of Aran," for its glorious photography, for its sense of the sea as a living protagonist, and for the drama of the struggle for life. Mr. Robert Flaherty's courageous contribution to our screen falls into the documentary class, to which Mr. John Grierson's set of six shorts, entitled "Weather Forecast," gave such vigorous impetus by clever direction, exciting cutting, and dramatic use of sound.

Haphazard selections from memories of American and Continental films are often an expression of individual taste, but we will probably not disagree on several of them. "Queen Christina" was raised far above its historical inaccuracies by the genius of Miss Greta Garbo; and Mr. George Arliss did as much for "The House of Rothschild." Mr. W. S. Van Dyke's direction of "The Thin Man" and Mr. James Whale's handling of "The Invisible Man" struck a new note in entertainment. Mr. George Cukor's "Little Women" was a fine example of the "family film." Mr. Harold Lloyd's "come-back" in a



THE FILM OF "THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL," THE FAMOUS NOVEL AND PLAY BY BARONESS ORCZY, WHICH HAD ITS WORLD PREMIÈRE AT THE LEICESTER SQUARE THEATRE ON DECEMBER 21: AN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY MILITARY SCENE; WITH BLACKAMOORS IN THE BAND.



"THE TERROR" AT CLOSE QUARTERS: AN ARISTOCRAT AT THE GUILLOTINE—IN "THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL."

Matthews in "Evergreen"; Miss Evelyn Laye in "Even-song"; and Miss Gracie Fields in Mr. Priestley's Black-pool escapade, "Sing As We Go." One of the most popular British pictures certainly owed its success to two foreign "stars," for "Blossom Time" caught the spirit of romance in a mesh of melody for which Herr Schubert and Herr Tauber were responsible. Musical memories, comical memories—they crowd along. Who could not laugh again at the absurd suburban feud carried on by the old Aldwych team, Messrs. Tom Walls and Ralph Lynn, in "A Cup of Kindness"? Or rejoice once more in Mr. Jack Hulbert's apotheosis of schoolboy adventure in "The Camels Are



"THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL" (OTHERWISE SIR PERCY BLAKENEY) WITH LADY BLAKENEY: LESLIE HOWARD AND MERLE OBERON.

new brand of humour wins full marks for "The Cat's Paw." Mr. Victor Schertzinger's big hit, "One Night of Love," was the best of the "prima donna" pictures; and prominent on my own list is the enchanting Lubitsch fantasia on the theme of "The Merry Widow." Mr. Eddie Cantor's musical extravaganza, "Roman Scandals," was burlesque on a scale of audacity and "pep" that will be hard to beat; and, by way of contrast, I would recall to you the refreshing comedy of "It Happened One Night," in which Mr. Clark Gable and Miss Claudette Colbert took a long-distance bus ride into lighthearted adventure. As an excellent "back-stage thriller," I would include "Murder at the Vanities" for its neat dovetailing of excitement and stage show; and a vote for the robust adaptation of "Treasure Island," with Mr. Wallace Beery and Jackie Cooper as Silver and Jim Hawkins, will, I think, be upheld by most film-goers. So, too, would the inclusion of "The Count of Monte Cristo," sound and vigorous melodrama distinguished by the acting of Mr. Robert Donat. Eisenstein's "Thunder Over Mexico," a silent picture of unusual power, and "The Emperor Jones" (for Mr. Paul Robeson's great performance) figure on my list; whilst my choice of Continental films starts with that trenchant satire, "Les Messieurs de la Santé," continues with M. René Clair's no less satirical if more fantastical "Le Dernier Milliardaire," picks up the charming adaptation of Schnitzler's "Liebelei" and "The Unfinished Symphony," the Schubertian romance with which the Curzon Cinema opened its doors, and might very well wind up with the melodrama lifted from the pages of Victor Hugo's "Les Misérables," were it not that so far we have only seen Part I. and must wait for 1935 to do full justice to a powerful picture.



# A NEW "EASTER ISLAND" OFF KOREA?—MYSTERIOUS IMAGES OF QUELPART ISLAND; WITH ROCK HEWEN COUNTENANCES OF GRIM ASPECT.

HERR WALTHER STÖTZNER, who took the photographs here reproduced while he was on a chance visit to Quelpart Island, thus describes the images he found there: "It was with great excitement that one day, quite by accident, I came across these impressive relics of the art of a forgotten people. Like the images of far-off Easter Island, they are hewn from lava-rock of great durability. Moreover, the most characteristic of them—belonging, without any doubt, all to the same period—resemble the Easter Island images in being half-figures, without legs. It does not

[Continued below.]



ONE OF THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURES OF QUELPART ISLAND, OFF KOREA: A CARVED STONE IMAGE, NAKED EXCEPT FOR A HEAD-COVERING, AT TSCHEDSCHU.



SOMEWHAT REMINISCENT OF THE IMAGES OF EASTER ISLAND, BUT THOUGHT TO BE UNLIKE ANYTHING IN THE ART OF ANCIENT EASTERN ASIA: TWO OF THE STRANGE QUELPART FIGURES.



A MONOLITH WITH A HIDEOUS SCOWL, WHICH FORMERLY GUARDED ONE OF THE GATES OF A TOWN ON QUELPART, RECENTLY MOVED AND SET UP BESIDE THE APPROACH TO A NEW JAPANESE TEMPLE: A FIGURE WHICH, IT CAN BE SEEN, OWES NOTHING TO CHINESE INFLUENCE; AND IN THIS DIFFERS FROM MOST KOREAN STATUARY THAT IS LATER THAN THE FIFTH CENTURY.

[Continued.] follow, however, that the statues of both islands belong to the same culture. The Quelpart figures rather suggest similarities with old Korean images. But, while any Korean stone-work of later date than the fifth or sixth centuries was entirely under Chinese influence, the Quelpart figures that I saw show no trace whatever of Chinese style. Indeed, they are unique in many respects, and stand out from among the products of the art of ancient Eastern Asia in that, with the exception of a head-covering, they are entirely naked. I have not been able to establish anything further with regard to their origin, but perhaps a thorough study of the history of Quelpart's past among ancient Korean texts may achieve this end." In conclusion, a few words about the remote island visited by Herr Stötzner will not be out of place. Quelpart, which lies to the south of Korea, is used as a Korean penal settlement. It is entirely volcanic and the soil is finely disintegrated lava. One of the most interesting things to be found there are the ancient breakwaters of Port Pelto, which were erected probably by the Mongol conqueror Khublai Khan, who, in 1273, built on Quelpart one hundred ships for the invasion of Japan.



A CLOSER VIEW OF ONE OF THE QUELPART FIGURES, WHOSE EXPRESSION—WHICH SEEMS TO DENOTE GLOATING AMUSEMENT AT THE FOLLY OF HUMANITY—MAY INDICATE THAT IT WAS MADE TO GUARD SOME SACRED PLACE AND INSTIL RESPECT INTO ALL COMERS: A MONOLITH IN HAND-HEWEN LAVA-ROCK.



## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

ALL good citizens of the Empire, I presume, are now reading up the subject of India. Among new books concerning recent Indian history, and the initial stages of the reforms now approaching so decisive a climax, one of the indispensables is "INDIA: MINTO AND MORLEY," 1905-1910. Compiled from the Correspondence between the Viceroy and the Secretary of State. By Mary, Countess of Minto. With extracts from her Indian Journal. Eight illustrations and a Map of India (Macmillan; 21s.).

Of late years it has been my lot to examine a good many books on various aspects of India, and I remember none that has attracted me more, either for its informative value or for the spirit and manner in which it is written. Within its limits of date and standpoint—that of the inmost circle of administration—it flood-lights the political scene and the topmost stratum of Anglo-Indian society, and also gives charming descriptions of travel and native life. The two protagonists—Lord Minto and Lord Morley—are fully portrayed alike in policy and personality, while there are many revealing and often amusing glimpses of other significant people, such as Lord Kitchener, whom Lord Minto wanted to succeed him as Viceroy; Lord Curzon (his immediate predecessor), Lord Sinha and Mr. Gokhale, among Indian leaders, and the Amir Habibullah of Afghanistan. Throughout the book, Lady Minto's own genial and gracious presence is unobtrusively self-evident. On the political side, Lady Minto brings out the fact that it was her husband who was the moving spirit of Indian reform, while Lord Morley acted as a brake on the wheels of change and at times tended towards autocratic coercion and interference, expressed in a flow of communications which required boundless tact and forbearance on the part of their recipient. Lord Minto—soldier, sportsman, and great gentleman—stands out as one of the most popular and best-loved Viceroys, and also as the prime originator of the movement towards "Indianisation." An epitome of the Morley-Minto Reforms is given as an appendix.

Things have moved somewhat since Lord Minto's day, and, if he were with us now, he might possibly consider that they were moving too far. "I am no advocate," he wrote in 1907, "of 'representative government for India' in the Western sense of the term. . . . From time immemorial in India the power of the State has rested in the hands of absolute rulers. . . . The Government of India must remain autocratic; the sovereignty must be vested in British hands, and cannot be delegated to any kind of representative assembly. No such assembly could claim to speak on behalf of the Indian people so long as the uneducated masses, forming nearly ninety per cent. of the adult male population, are absolutely incapable of understanding what 'representative government' means and of taking any effective part in any system of election." Lady Minto's book, by the way, is the first properly arranged biographical work I have met for years, with the date given throughout, and a fresh heading for each right-hand page. Its contents amply substantiate the recent dictum of Sir Thomas Catto: "Time is showing what a great Viceroy Lord Minto was."

There are several connecting links of mutual allusion between Lady Minto's book and the reminiscences of a remarkable woman long prominent in India, who has had an unusual career as an advocate in the courts. I refer to "INDIA CALLING." The Memories of Cornelia Sorabji. With ten illustrations (Nisbet; 12s. 6d.). Writing to Lord Morley in 1908, Lord Minto said: "I enclose you a copy of an interesting letter from Miss Cornelia Sorabji to Lady Minto. You very likely know her. She is a very charming lady, and is much behind the scenes as to all that is going on." The letter enclosed referred to popular surprise at the Indian Government's delay in punishing political agitators. Miss Sorabji declared that the Indian people's ideal "has never been political liberty or exercise of political authority. . . . It is no question of intellectual ability at all. We Indians have got to establish a tradition of ability to rule, of moral fitness, before we can with safety claim, as a people, or even as a class, greater powers and rights. It is the toll we must pay for our own past history."

Miss Sorabji has herself known six successive Viceroys. She pays a warm tribute to Lord and Lady Willingdon, pointing out that his earlier acquaintance with India enables him to hear "the voice of the inarticulate majority" above the clamour of politicians. "Of Lord Curzon," she says: "That he should be remembered now only as the author of the Partition of Bengal, and by non-political Indians as 'a mad Englishman who collected stones and piled them together, putting labels on them,' seems a tragedy. . . . Lord Curzon's successor entered upon a

conflagration [of resentment] which it took a Lord Minto to keep from destroying the entire country. Lord Minto came among us as the perfect English gentleman and sportsman, never failing in firmness, yet never failing in courtesy and graciousness: creating an impression of friendship, goodwill and fair play, without yielding one inch of principle or of the 'izzat' of the British Raj; and ably seconded in all this by his charming wife, Lady Minto was the first of the Viceregal Ladies to establish personal contact with the *Purdahnashin* [i.e., the "secluded women" of India]. . . . Lord Minto's reign marked our first serious advance in visible 'self-government.'"

It is mainly with Indian womanhood and the *purdah* system that Miss Sorabji's book is concerned, and, incidentally, she records some astonishing incidents about cremations and the lingering custom of *suttee*. She has also interesting memories of England, and especially of Oxford, where Jowett confided to her that he once proposed to

Three other books on my list deal partially with India, not in relation to current politics, but to travel, exploration, and history. The most sensational of flying adventures is recalled in "THE LAST STRONGHOLDS." By Colonel P. T. Etherton, Honorary Organising Secretary of the Mount Everest Flight. With eighty illustrations (Jarrolds; 18s.). The great flight over "the roof of the world" was evidently the inspiring occasion of this book, and a foreword is contributed by the Maharajah of Nepal, to whom the expedition owed so much. His portrait forms the frontispiece, and the long list of illustrations includes many of the wonderful photographs of Everest taken from the air.

Colonel Etherton's object has been to describe landscape and native life in the remote regions bordering the Himalayas—Nepal, Tibet, and Kashmir, and his book, written in a vivacious vein, is one of extraordinary fascination. "From these regions of struggle in the north," he writes, "the first Mogul emperor swooped down upon India to sit in cushioned ease upon the peacock throne; from the might of these mountains our Aryan ancestors, high-nosed, hearty men, singing their songs and drinking their warming liquor, first descended as conquerors on the plains of Hindustan." Warming liquor, it seems, played a part in early diplomatic relations between India and England. "When King James," we read, "sent an envoy to Jehangir to discuss questions of an alliance, the son of Akbar, who had become a tipster [? tippler], would talk of nothing but drink. Reclining on his throne, he asked the Englishman how much he could consume in a day, and the quantity of alcohol that was brewed in Britain. . . . The envoy returned to England with the answer that the one thing needful to cement English and Indian friendship and place it on a firm basis was—beer."

Students of Eastern culture, as well as the more serious of general readers, will find a scholarly survey of Indian history, religion, and art, from early times to the end of the Mogul period, in "A PAGEANT OF ASIA." A Study of Three Civilizations. By Kenneth Saunders, Litt.D. (Cambridge). With over sixty plates (Oxford University and Humphrey Milford; 21s.). The other two sections of the book deal respectively with China and Japan. The author has spent ten years in the East, and mentions having been engaged for another decade in teaching the history of religion, and having had charge of Asiatic students in California. His Indian section, of course, includes an account of Buddhism and its founder. The whole book is obviously conceived in an educational spirit. "I am convinced," writes Dr. Saunders, "that it is time to put Asia 'on the map' of Western Schools and Colleges."

Summing up the Mogul period in India, Dr. Saunders recalls an incident of the early days of the British connection which may not be much known, but must have had considerable influence on subsequent events. "Shah Jehan's beloved daughter Jahanara had been so badly burnt that her life was in danger. The English surgeon Broughton was called in, and his skill saved her. The Emperor, overjoyed, offered him any reward he liked to name, and he chose a grant of land and the concession of equality with Dutch and Portuguese for the Trading Company which was to become the great East India Company and the instrument with them for the 'awakening' of Asia."

In lighter vein, a modern traveller gives a highly entertaining account of his experiences in India (and many other lands) in "GRAND TOUR." Diary of an Eastward Journey. By Patrick Balfour, author of "Society Racket." With forty-seven pages of photographs by the Author (John Long; 18s.). The author frankly terms his journey "superficial," and adds: "I am almost ashamed to-tot up the number of countries which I contrived to visit in the space of a mere six months." There are instances, however (and this book is one of them), when the "superficial" of life can be made more amusing, if not more instructive, than what lies beneath the surface. It is all a matter of personality and literary skill. Mr. Balfour wields a witty and vivacious pen, and his photographs are exquisite. Incidentally, while describing India's new capital, he pays a tribute to Lord Curzon's work in preserving ancient monuments that counteracts the disparaging opinion quoted by Miss Sorabji. "Delhi," he remarks at the same time, "has seven cities, each representing a different era in her history, each testifying to the inability of India to govern herself. . . . Here, instead of destroying old buildings, each dynasty has simply built its Delhi a little further along." Who will build the next?—C. E. B.

### To Our Readers and Photographers at Home and Abroad.

"THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" has always been famed for its treatment of the various branches of Science.

Its archaeological articles and illustrations are known throughout the world, and its pages dealing with Natural History and Ethnology are of equal value. These and other subjects are dealt with in our pages in a more extensive way than in any other illustrated weekly journal. We take this opportunity, therefore, of urging our readers to forward to us photographs of interest in these branches of Science.

Few people visiting the less-known parts of the world fail to equip themselves with cameras, and we wish to inform explorers and others who travel that we are glad to consider photographs which show curious customs of various nationalities, civilised and uncivilised, their sports, habits, and costumes; in fact, anything of a little-known or unusual character.

We are very pleased to receive also photographs dealing with Natural History in all its branches, especially those which are of a novel description. Our pages deal thoroughly with unfamiliar habits of birds, animals, fishes, and insects.

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In addition, we are glad to consider photographs or rough sketches illustrating important events throughout the world; but such contributions should be forwarded by the quickest possible route, immediately after the events.

We welcome contributions and pay well for all material accepted for publication.

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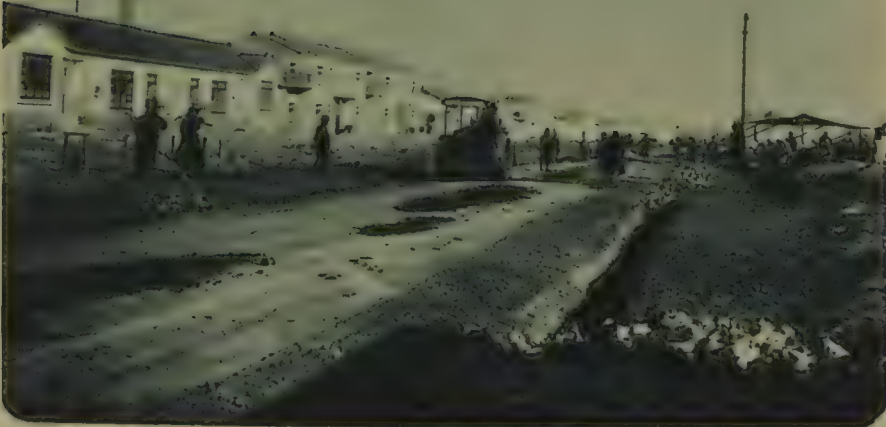
Contributions should be addressed to: The Editor, *The Illustrated London News*, 346, Strand, London, W.C.2.

Florence Nightingale. Miss Sorabji qualified for the B.C.L. there in 1892, although, as women were not admitted to degrees till after the war, she did not actually obtain hers till thirty years later. Very interesting, too, are the author's comments on the social changes she has seen in India. "Rudyard Kipling's classics of early Indian society," she writes, "are now superseded, I should say, in every particular. We want another Kipling now to write about modern India—especially since Progressive Indian women have begun to share the social life of the English."

Another book with a vital bearing on the great question coming before Parliament is a new and cheaper edition of a work which I remember mentioning here when it first appeared—"THE INDIAN POLICE." By J. C. Curry. With a Preface by Lord Lloyd. With folding Map of India (Faber and Faber; 5s.). The author traces the history of the force since its establishment—a magnificent record of devotion and courage—and dwells on its "amazing versatility" in dealing with crime, disturbances, and natural disasters varying from province to province. At the same time, he points out that the Indian police have not been able to suppress lawlessness to the same extent as has been accomplished in this country, doubtless owing to the complexity of their task and the vast territory over which they have to operate. Mr. Curry's book, I think, deserves the close attention of the "Constitution-makers."



# CONCERNING ARTS AND CRAFTS: NEWS ITEMS FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK.



**BUILDING DEVELOPMENT AT HSINKING, THE MANCHUKUO CAPITAL:** APARTMENT HOUSES BEING CONSTRUCTED IN A NEW RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT FOR GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS. Since Hsinking (formerly Changchun) was made capital of the State which, under Japanese auspices, was set up as Manchukuo in February 1932, efforts have been made to create there amenities worthy of a capital, and an extensive programme of building development has been pursued. Our photograph shows apartment houses for Government officials in a newly-opened residential district. The developments at Hsinking include a new 100-kilowatt wireless station.



**THE CHATEAU D'IF AUCTIONED:** THE FAMOUS FORTRESS OFF MARSEILLES, IMMORTALISED IN DUMAS' "COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO," AGAIN OFFERED TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER. The grim fortress called the Chateau d'If was again offered at auction on December 22, as it is every nine years. In 1925 the last leaseholder obtained it for 40,500 francs. Built in the sixteenth century under François I., the castle was long used as a State prison. It was immortalised in Alexandre Dumas' tale, "The Count of Monte Cristo," a film version of which, with Robert Donat as Dantès, the hero, was recently presented at the London Pavilion.



**A "COCK-FIGHTING" CHAIR,** ON WHICH THE SPECTATOR AT A COCK-FIGHT IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE SAT FACING THE BACK. This interesting piece of furniture, lately acquired by Messrs. Owen Evan-Thomas, of 20, Dover Street, W.1., is supposed to have been made specially for cock-fighting (like other pieces illustrated by us on December 10, 1932). A very fine, rare piece, of George II. period, original throughout, it has slides under the arms for candlesticks, a reading rest at the back, and a drawer for the silver spurs.



**A TEMPLE OF PEACE AT WILMETTE, CHICAGO:** WITH A TRANSLUCENT DOME: A CENTRE OF BAHAI BELIEF.

Erected by voluntary contributions from followers of the Persian seer, Abdul Baha, who has preached a message of universal peace, this temple is now nearly completed at Wilmette, Chicago. Its interior glass dome ranks among the five largest in the world, and is claimed to be the first translucent dome in temple architecture. The building is symbolic in every detail, with the symbolism of many ages and many lands.



**THE MASTERPIECE OF THE WEEK AT THE V. AND A. MUSEUM:** A SMALL BRONZE STATUETTE OF THE CHILD CHRIST.

Perhaps the finest productions of the German Renaissance artists were the small works of art carried out in boxwood, honestone, and bronze; and one of the most attractive examples is this small statuette of the Child Christ. There is little doubt that this bronze is by a German artist, perhaps Pancraz Labenwolf (1492-1563), done between 1525 and 1550.



**THE PROJECTED MEMORIAL FOR FIELD-MARSHAL VON HINDENBURG:** A MONUMENTAL TOMB AT TANNENBERG FOR GERMANY'S GREAT GENERAL.

Since it is the view of the Führer and President, Herr Hitler, that the present national memorial at Tannenberg is an unworthy resting-place for the late Field-Marshal von Hindenburg, the brothers Walter and Johannes Krüger, who designed the Tannenberg memorial, have been commissioned to improve it on the lines shown in this model, which the Führer has approved. The body of the Field-Marshal will lie in the vault opposite to the entrance tower.



**BRINGING WATER FROM THE SIERRA NEVADA TO SAN FRANCISCO:** THE MOCCASIN CREEK POWER PLANT—PART OF A GIGANTIC CALIFORNIAN SCHEME.

Among the vast engineering schemes which are in course of creation in the United States to-day is the Hetch Hetchy project, to bring water from the snow-capped mountains of the Sierra Nevada to the Californian coast. Here is shown part of the undertaking, the Moccasin Creek power plant. With its completion, water at the rate of five hundred million gallons a day has been brought to San Francisco, at the same time generating one hundred thousand horse-power a day.



## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: EVENTS BY SEA AND LAND.



THE DUTCH LINER "ORANIA," WHICH SANK IN LEIXOES HARBOUR (OPORTO) AFTER HAVING BEEN RAMMED; AND FROM WHICH BRITISH PASSENGERS WERE RESCUED. The Royal Holland-Lloyd liner "Orania," of 9763 tons, was rammed in Leixoes harbour, on December 17, by the Portuguese steamer "Loanda" and sank quickly, leaving only the tops of her funnels visible. The captain of the "Orania" gave the order to turn off the steam, so that there was no risk of an explosion. The 122 passengers were rescued by the many small craft in the harbour. A number of English people were among them.



THE SHIP WHICH TOOK OFF THE "SISTO'S" MEN IN AN ATLANTIC GALE: THE GERMAN "NEW YORK," WHICH FURNISHED A HEROIC BOAT-CREW.

The crew of a battered Norwegian steamer, the "Sisto," were successfully taken off in the teeth of an Atlantic gale by a life-boat's crew from the Hamburg-Amerika liner "New York" on December 18. The liners "Europa" and "Aurania" stood by to make what lee possible, and the British tanker "Mobiloil," which had already been on the spot for many hours, pumped oil on the seas.



THE TRAGEDY OF THE "USWORTH": THE VESSEL (FROM WHICH FIFTEEN MEN LOST THEIR LIVES DURING RESCUE-WORK) ABANDONED AND SINKING.

The "Usworth" was bound from Montreal to Queenstown when her steering-gear broke down during a violent gale. She was taken in tow by the Belgian freighter "Jean Jadot" on December 14; but the tow-rope parted. The freighter sent a boat, which succeeded in taking off a party. It capsized, however, and fourteen were drowned. The liner "Ascania," standing by, then sent a boat, which took off the rest of the "Usworth's" crew, though three were drowned.



INAUGURATING ITALY'S NEW PROVINCE: SIGNOR MUSSOLINI ACKNOWLEDGING THE CROWD'S SALUTE AT LITTORIA, IN THE RECLAIMED PONTINE MARSHES.

Amid scenes of the greatest popular enthusiasm, Signor Mussolini inaugurated the new Province of Littoria on December 18. This embraces the whole of the area reclaimed, or in process of reclamation, under the Pontine marshes scheme. In his speech, Il Duce referred to the hard task of reclamation, which he expected would take another ten years. Later he proceeded to Sabaudica, another Pontine town, already inaugurated.



A MOMENTOUS FIGURE IN EUROPE AT THE MOMENT: PRINCE PAUL, FIRST REGENT OF YUGOSLAVIA, OPENING THE ALEXANDER BRIDGE IN BELGRADE.

Prince Paul, who is here seen opening a new bridge in Belgrade, named after the assassinated King Alexander, is much in the news at the moment. According to a widely-credited report, he was personally responsible for the cessation of the expulsions of Hungarians from Yugoslav territory. The fact that he received Father Koroshetz, head of the proscribed Slovene Clerical Party, is generally believed to indicate that he favours some measure of restoration of civil liberties.



WHEN THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER HONOURED THE CELEBRATIONS OF THE 100TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST SETTLEMENT IN VICTORIA: A PAGEANT OF PIONEERS.

The exact hundredth anniversary of the founding of the first settlement in Victoria was celebrated at Portland in the presence of the Duke of Gloucester. Edward Henty landed there in 1834. A crowd of 60,000 gathered to watch the Duke disembark from the cruiser "Sussex." H.R.H. unveiled a memorial on the spot where Henty landed, and watched a pageant which reproduced in every detail the original landing.



LIEUT.-COL. JOHN WARD.

The former Labour leader. Died December 19; aged sixty-eight. Began life as a navvy. Labour M.P., 1906. Raised five Navvies Battalions in the war. Conducted campaign in Eastern Siberia, 1919-20.



THE FIRST PUBLIC APPEARANCE OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF KENT AFTER THEIR WEDDING—AT THE "NOT FORGOTTEN" ASSOCIATION'S CHRISTMAS PARTY.

The Duke and Duchess of Kent made their first public appearance after their wedding when they visited the Christmas party of the "Not Forgotten" Association, held in the Royal Riding School, Buckingham Palace. They arrived in time for the Duchess to cut the Christmas cake presented by the Princess Royal. Their Royal Highnesses were received by Wing-Commander Sir Louis Greig and Miss Cunningham, who organised the Christmas party.



## IN READINESS FOR THE SAAR PLEBISCITE: THE INTERNATIONAL FORCE.



ITALIAN GRENADIERS OF THE SAAR FORCE: PART OF THE TWO BATTALIONS OF GRENADIERS WHICH WERE REVIEWED BY SIGNOR MUSSOLINI IN ROME BEFORE THEIR DEPARTURE.



SOME OF THE BATTALION OF CARABINIERI DETAILED FOR SERVICE IN THE SAAR AS MEMBERS OF THE SAAR INTERNATIONAL FORCE: A FAMOUS BODY OF ITALIAN TROOPS.



THE ADVANCE PARTY OF THE BRITISH CONTINGENT OF THE SAAR INTERNATIONAL FORCE IN SAARBRÜCKEN: SOME OF THE EIGHTY MEN OF THE EAST LANCASHIRE AND ESSEX REGIMENTS AND 120 R.A.S.C., R.A.M.C., AND "ODD DETAILS" MARCHING THROUGH THE TOWN TO THEIR QUARTERS.



GERMAN PROPAGANDA FOR THE PLEBISCITE: "THINK OF THE WELFARE OF YOUR CHILDREN; SAY 'YES' FOR GERMANY!" PLACARDED ON THE WALLS.



THE ADVANCE PARTY OF THE BRITISH CONTINGENT ARRIVES IN THE SAAR, WATCHED BY A LARGE CROWD: MEN OF THE INFANTRY REGIMENTS AND R.A.S.C. AFTER DETRAINING AT SAARBRÜCKEN.

On an earlier page in this issue we deal with preparations for the Saar Plebiscite on January 13; here we illustrate members of the Saar International Force sent there to help preserve order. The advance party of the British contingent, eighty men of the East Lancashire and Essex Regiments and a hundred and twenty R.A.S.C., R.A.M.C., and "odd details," arrived at Saarbrücken on the morning of December 19. On that day, Signor Mussolini reviewed in Rome the two battalions of Grenadiers and the battalion of Carabinieri provided by Italy. The half-brigade of infantry which forms the main body of the British contingent began its journey to Saar-

brücken on December 20 and was ordered to embark for Calais on December 21. An official reception there was arranged. It was announced that the Plebiscite Commission would issue an ordinance forbidding the inhabitants to show national or party flags, or political or religious symbols, from December 23 until after the vote has been taken on January 13; with minimum penalties of three days' imprisonment or a fine of 300 francs. It would not apply to the Governing and Plebiscite Commissions and their agents or to the troops of the International Force. No precaution is being neglected to ensure peaceful and fair voting.



# ENGLISH OLD MASTERS IN AUSTRIA: FAMOUS PICTURES SEEN IN VIENNA.



"PORTRAIT OF A LADY."—BY WILLIAM HOGARTH (1697-1764):  
IN THE KUNSTHISTORISCHES MUSEUM.

WITH regard to one of the Old Masters here reproduced, it should be noted that the "Duke of Wellington in Austrian Uniform" is not usually in Vienna. It was seen there recently, however, on loan from Prince Sandor Metternich, in whose castle in Czechoslovakia it hangs as a rule. As to the portrait

[Continued below.]



"THE ARCHDUCHESS MARIA CHRISTINA."—BY JOHANN ZOFFANY (1733-1810):  
IN THE KUNSTHISTORISCHES MUSEUM.



"THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON IN AUSTRIAN UNIFORM."—BY JOHN LUCAS (1807-1874)  
OWNED BY PRINCE SANDOR METTERNICH.



"THE REV. BASIL B. BERRIDGE."—BY JOSEPH WRIGHT OF DERBY (1734-1797):  
IN THE KUNSTHISTORISCHES MUSEUM.

[Continued.]  
of the Rev. Basil B. Berridge, this is of particular interest in that it is a good example of the work of Wright of Derby (Joseph Wright, A.R.A.), who, as we pointed out in September, when illustrating the Wright Bi-Centenary Exhibition in the Corporation Art Gallery at Derby, has been a somewhat neglected artist, although a portraitist and landscape painter of very marked ability. Wright, as we then recalled, received his early art training from Thomas Hudson, who taught Sir Joshua Reynolds. "The Orrery," notable for its artificial lighting effects, won him wide recognition in 1766.



## ENGLISH OLD MASTERS IN AUSTRIA: FAMOUS PICTURES HANGING IN VIENNA.

JOHANN ZOFFANY, who is much more generally known as Zoffany, was born at Ratisbon in 1733 and died at Strand-on-the-Green in November 1810. When he first came to England, in 1758, he met with so little recognition that he was in want. Then Lord Bute recommended him to the Royal Family; and he also began to win fame as a painter of portraits of actors in character — for example, Garrick as Abel Druggier, Foote as Major Sturgeon, and Foote and Weston as Dr. Last. In 1769, he was admitted to the Royal Academy, and he did portraits of many of its members. With particular regard to the works shown on this

*(Continued below.)*

"THE GRAND DUKE LEOPOLD OF TUSCANY AND HIS FAMILY; BEFORE A BACKGROUND REPRESENTING A PART OF THE PALAZZO PITTI, FLORENCE." — BY JOHANN ZOFFANY (1733-1810); PAINTED 1777-8: IN THE KUNST-HISTORISCHES MUSEUM.



*(Continued.)*

page, we may quote Bryan's "Painters and Engravers." "King George III. gave him an introduction to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and he was also assisted by a present of £300. While in Florence he painted his 'Interior of the Florentine Gallery,' now in the Royal Collection. Maria Theresa sent him a commission to paint for her the Royal Family of Tuscany, which led to his going in 1778 to Vienna, and being there raised to the rank of a Baron of the Empire." It may be added that the Archduchess Maria Amalia, who married the Archduke Ferdinand of Parma, was the second of the four daughters of the Empress Maria Theresa; and that the Archduchess Maria Christina, a portrait of whom is on the facing page, was the Empress's eldest daughter and married Albert Duke of Teschen.

"FOUR CHILDREN OF THE ARCHDUKE FERDINAND OF PARMA AND HIS WIFE, MARIA AMALIA, SECOND DAUGHTER OF THE EMPRESS MARIA THERESA." — BY JOHANN ZOFFANY: IN THE KUNST-HISTORISCHES MUSEUM.





## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

A VAN DYCK DRAWING: IS IT BERNINI?

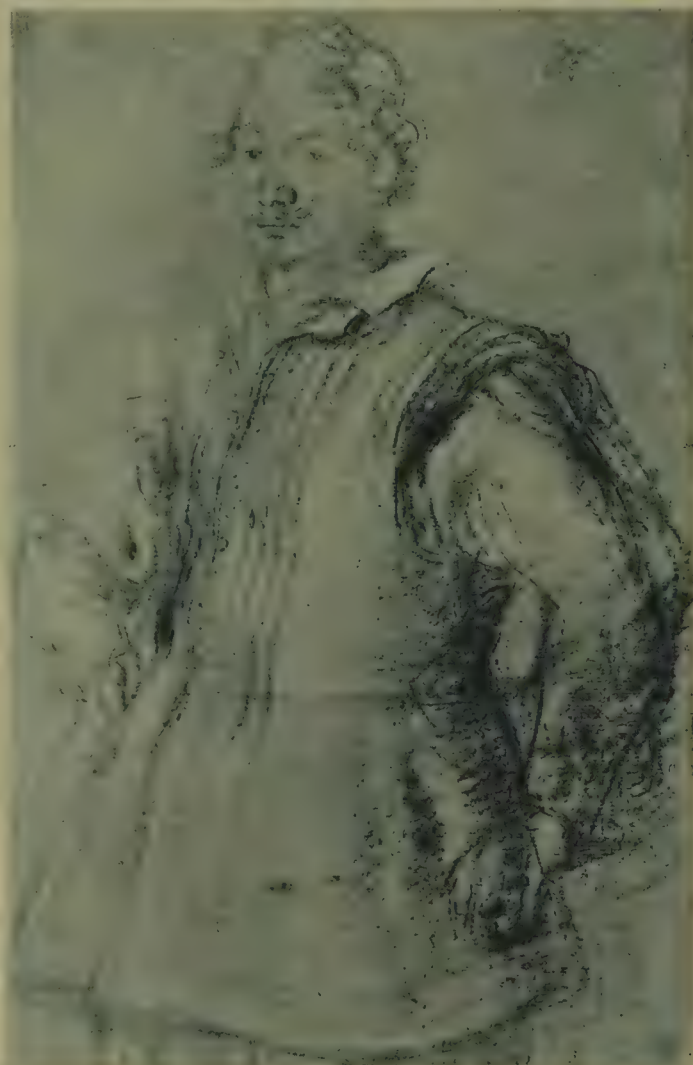
By FRANK DAVIS.

have a portrait of Bernini is of more than ordinary interest. It is a good, typical Van Dyck anyway—the sort of work scholarship labels “important”—but it becomes of absorbing interest if we can persuade ourselves that it represents the great Fleming’s vivid and sensitive impression of this extraordinary character. I have to thank Mr. Byam Shaw for the theory: some good judges, I am told, disagree, so I propose to publish the evidence and leave it at that.

was duly made (1637), and sent back to England with the picture. It is supposed to have been destroyed in the fire which consumed the old Palace of Whitehall in 1698: anyway, from that day to this it has not

THAT Admirable Crichton of seventeenth-century Rome, Giovanni Lorenzo Bernini, painter, sculptor, draughtsman, playwright, carriage-designer, and architect, is not to everyone’s taste day; but modern criticism sees in him many virtues to which the best people of Victorian England were blind. If Ruskin is your prophet still, you will look upon Bernini as a highly competent designer of wedding-cake statuary who was incapable of seeing the difference between a pretty paganism and genuine religious feeling; if your attitude is more objective, and you don’t demand a high moral purpose in every work of art, you will perhaps decide that here was a man whose vision had neither the breadth nor the depth of a Michelangelo, but whose ability and character were such as to dominate the artistic history of more than fifty years—indeed, for longer still, for he epitomises in his own person the achievements and deficiencies of seventeenth-century Italian baroque, from which sprang even greater extravagancies all over Western Europe. You may or may not regret the direction he helped to give to the world of art, but you cannot dismiss a man of his stature as a tiresome practitioner of an outmoded and mistaken theory. The High Altar of St. Peter’s seems a Babylonish iniquity to the Nonconformist conscience, but the same mind conceived that noble sweep of the Colonnade outside: that alone should be sufficient to atone for a thousand sins, if sins they really are, for a man has a right to be judged by his masterpieces. We don’t measure the greatness of Sir Christopher Wren by his not very inspired designs for the improvement of Westminster Abbey: we go to St. Paul’s, and look about us.

This is one reason why the suggestion that in the Van Dyck drawing of Fig. 1, we

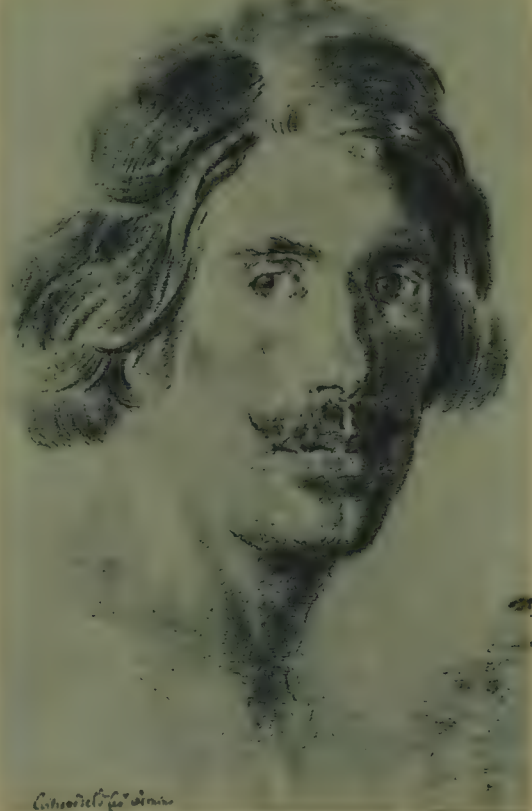


1. A VAN DYCK DRAWING WHICH, IT HAS BEEN SUGGESTED, SHOWS THE YOUNG BERNINI—REPRODUCED FOR COMPARISON WITH THE BERNINI SELF-PORTRAIT, SEEN IN FIG. 2.

Reproduced by Courtesy of Messrs. Colnaghi.

Fig. 2 is a self-portrait by Bernini, thought to be of the year 1624. We know Van Dyck was in Rome in 1623, for it was then he painted the portrait of Cardinal Bentivoglio, which hangs in the Pitti Gallery. In 1624 he met Robert Shirley, our Ambassador to Persia—also in Rome—and the drawing of Shirley is to be found in the Van Dyck sketch-book belonging to the Duke of Devonshire. There is therefore no difficulty about the dates. Whether there will ever be general agreement as to the identification is another matter, for no two artists ever see the same features in exactly the same light, and nothing is more awkward than the problem of comparing one portrait with another. My own feeling is that in this case the nose is powerful evidence. Bernini’s natural wish to make himself as pleasant as possible (he had nothing of the fanatical honesty of a Rembrandt or a Cézanne) is well matched by the notorious capacity of Van Dyck to idealise everything and everybody—but neither of them has managed to avoid that uncompromising nose, which to me is more convincing than their general agreement in the shape of the face and the modelling of the forehead. These two certainly met, and it is reasonable to suppose that Van Dyck would have made a sketch of a young man who was already so obviously destined for great achievements. Years later, fate brought them near one another again, though not in the flesh.

It is an odd story, and well worth telling again, for it brings the Roman sculptor very close to our own country. There is at Windsor—another version is at South Kensington—the well-known triple portrait of Charles I. by Van Dyck—full face and two profiles. Many who see it think it a strange convention, but it was actually painted for a practical purpose—so that Bernini in Rome might use it as a model for a bust of the King. The bust



2. A SELF-PORTRAIT MADE BY BERNINI IN 1624—WHEN VAN DYCK WAS IN ROME; SHOWING FEATURES WHICH CLOSELY RESEMBLE THOSE SEEN IN FIG. 1.

Reproduced from “Die Zeichnungen des Gianlorenzo Bernini” by Courtesy of the Publishers, Verlag Heinrich Keller, Berlin.

come to light, and the only thing left which can give us any idea of its quality is an unfinished engraving in the Print Room of the British Museum. A link between Bernini and a far greater painter than Van Dyck is to be seen in the gallery at Modena; there is Velasquez’s portrait of Francesco I., and also Bernini’s rendering of the Duke in marble. It must be confessed that, when set against the profound insight of Velasquez, Bernini’s talent seems shallow and theatrical; indeed, “talent” is the word to use—“genius” can be properly applied to the one, but not to the other.

It is possible that modern England, in spite of the exhortations of Mr. Sitwell, is constitutionally incapable of appreciating southern baroque; perhaps our blood runs too slowly through our veins, perhaps our temperamental distrust of genuine exuberance is so deeply rooted that, when ornament enfolds a great building like a flame, we can never see more than a rather tiresome form of exhibitionism: perhaps even the sculpture of Bernini’s maturity, such as St. Teresa and the Angel, where the saint suffers exaggerated but genuine ecstasies and the angel is a dainty, sweetly-pagan little creature who might have stepped straight out of the pages of Ovid, will always seem to us faintly ridiculous. This at least gives an impression of sincere if violent emotion; but more to our taste, probably, is the famous and popular “Apollo and Daphne,” in the Borghese Gallery, completed by the sculptor in his eighteenth year—a group which can be said to have inspired all academic sculptors for more than three centuries. How delicate, how graceful it is; how natural, how lacking in passion, all sugar-stick sentiment and theatrical effect!

Nevertheless, here is a great man, who interpreted his world in a way which may meet with our disapprobation as a whole merely because we happen to disapprove of the second-hand pagan spirit of seventeenth-century Rome—when the Church, ruled by cultivated and worldly Cardinals, triumphant after the counter-Reformation, demanded not the inculcation of moral doctrines, but a synthesis of all that was deemed beautiful in the art of both past and present. To complain of the essential artificiality of this underlying philosophy is beside the point. Some few men appear at long intervals who are in advance of their age: Bernini was no such genius. It is as an interpreter rather than as a leader of that astonishing period that he is to be judged. Seen from this angle he is a colossus, and, notwithstanding Ruskin, colossi merit our respect, if not our undiluted admiration.



3. ANOTHER LINK BETWEEN VAN DYCK AND BERNINI: AN UNFINISHED ENGRAVING (BY ROBERT VOERST) OF THE LOST BUST OF CHARLES I. WHICH WAS EXECUTED BY BERNINI FROM VAN DYCK’S WELL-KNOWN TRIPLE PORTRAIT OF THAT KING.

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## THE ABOMINATION OF DESOLATION.

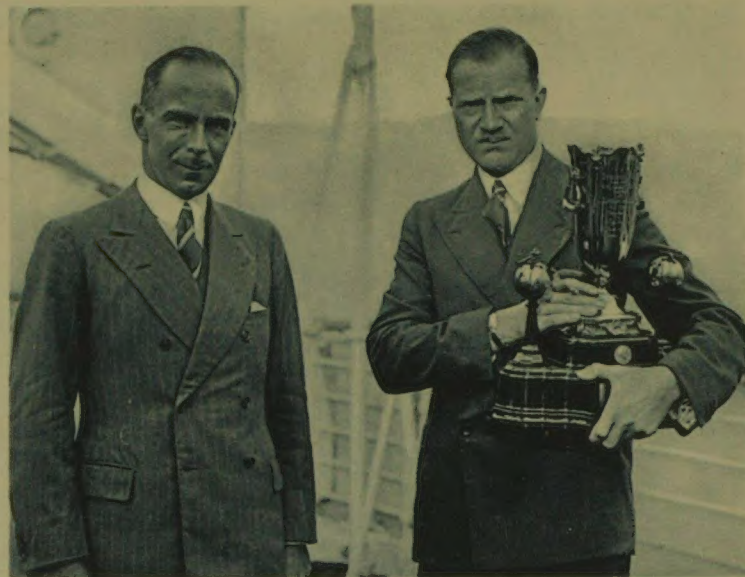
(Continued from Page 1084.)

(after the age of seven) wrench a "long fellow" from his own mouth is made of more than mortal stuff.

The Mid-Ice Station, in course of time, became a subterranean dwelling of elaborate design. It contained a barometer-room, a balloon-filling room, a gas-production room (for the balloons), a store-room, and a living-room. The roof was six feet of hard snow. Outside was a tower of the same substance, on which a balloon theodolite was permanently fixed. A reasonable degree of warmth was attained in the snow-cavern, and it was even possible to go to bed undressed. The lowest temperature "downstairs" was 7 deg., whereas in a tent on the surface it would have fallen to -60 deg., or even lower. There does not seem to have been any shortage of food, but there was a serious deficiency of petroleum; the last sledge-party

were unable to bring up the expected supplies of this commodity, which is almost more essential than food.

From May 9 to July 24, 1931, Georgi was again alone, his only companion a bitch which had strayed from the sledge-team, and which not only attached herself to him, but insisted on producing a litter of foredoomed puppies. Mr. Georgi records the devastating effect of the continued loneliness upon his nerves; but the depression was less than might have been expected, and on the whole his letters and diaries maintain a tone of indomitable cheerfulness. His last weeks at Mid-Ice were harassing, for the relief party was overdue, and he was making his preparations for the forlorn hope of a solitary journey of 250 miles to the coast. On July 24, 1931, deliverance arrived, and a devoted servant of science returned to safety after almost exactly a year at what must surely have been the most solitary and formidable post of duty in the world.



THE WINNERS OF THE ENGLAND—MELBOURNE AIR RACE RETURN HOME WITH THEIR TROPHY: MESSRS. CAMPBELL BLACK (LEFT) AND SCOTT ON BOARD THE ORIENT LINER "ORFORD."

Our photograph shows the heroes of the Australia flight on their way back to England with the Robertson Cup. They are seen on board the Orient liner "Orford," on which they travelled from Australia to Naples. The Cup was taken on by the steamer; while the airmen came home from Naples overland.



A BISON MEMORIAL IN A GERMAN FOREST; UNVEILED BY GENERAL GÖRING, REICH MASTER FORESTER; IMPOSING SCULPTURE BY PROFESSOR MAX ESSER. Among the offices held by the Prussian Prime Minister, General Göring, is that of Reich Master Forester; and in that capacity he recently opened a new bison park in the Schorfheide. This monument to the animal, the work of Professor Max Esser, was unveiled. The bison has long been extinct in Europe, except when protected.

Those who know how excellent "Highland Queen" Scotch Whisky is, both as a liqueur and as a long drink, will rejoice in the news that this famous whisky is specially put up for the festive season in magnums, each the equivalent of two ordinary bottles. A "Highland Queen" magnum is whisky luxury indeed.

"Kelly's Handbook to the Titled, Landed and Official Classes, 1935," is as thorough and, consequently, as necessary as ever. It is priced at £2. The chief feature is, of course, the alphabetical list of biographies, which, though brief, contain every-

thing that it is essential to know about those whose names appear in its pages. Hostesses will discover tables which solve for them the knotty problems of precedence, besides formal methods of address, the occasions when orders and decorations should be worn, and the names of the staff of the various Embassies and Legations in London; the hunting man will find a great deal of useful information about all the Foxhounds and Stagholders in the British Isles, besides particulars of a large number of those whom he meets in the hunting field, and so on; while the social value of the book is increased by the fact that not only does it contain accounts of all people with titles, holders of the various orders of Knighthood, Members of Parliament, and members of the senior ranks of the Civil and Military Services of the State, but many landowners and County Justices of the Peace.

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CÆSAR'S WIFE—A MATTER OF COLOUR.

By C. AMBLER

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